

THE WAR CRY.



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

25th Year. No. 27.

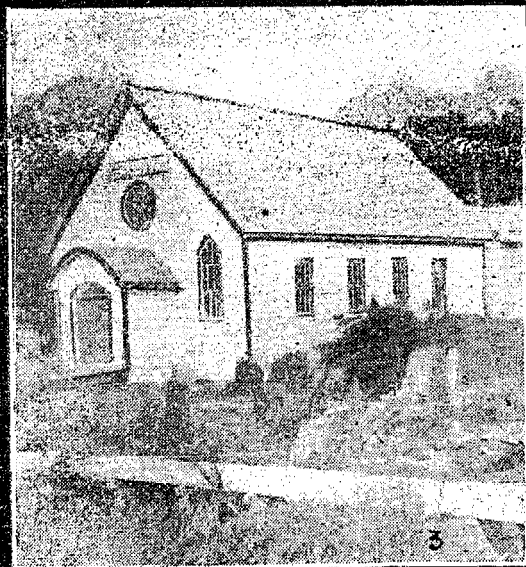
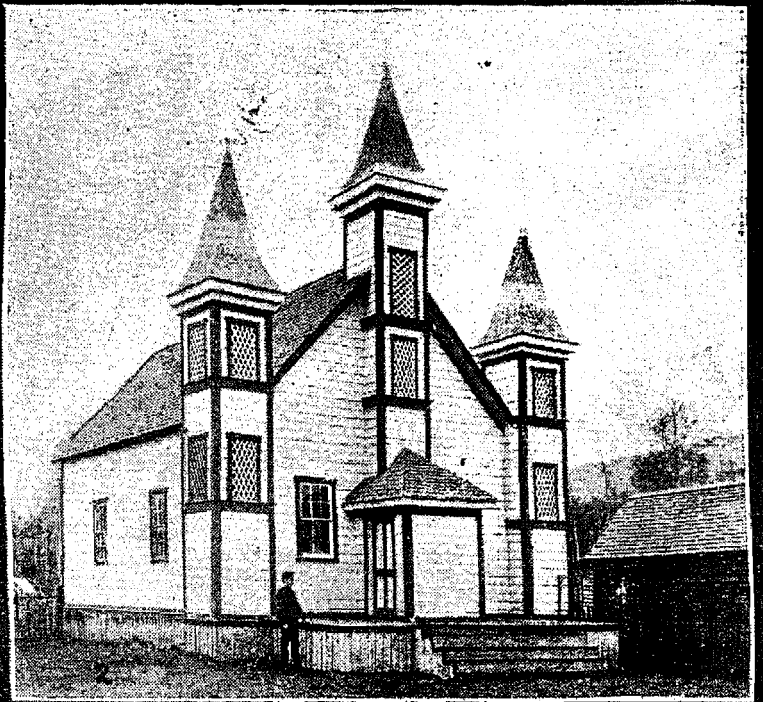
WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, JUNE 26, 1909.

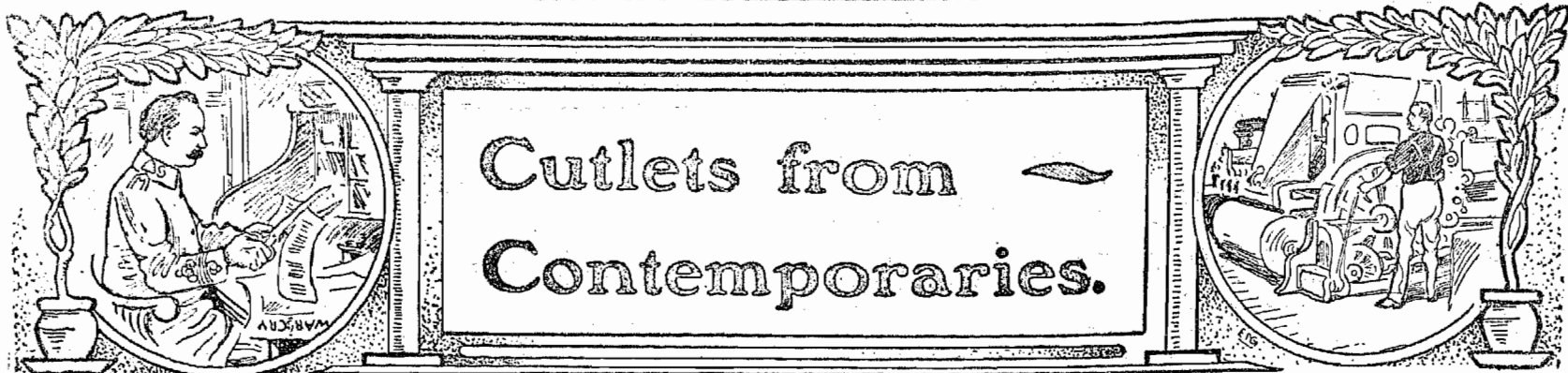
THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Price, 2 Cents.

PICTURES OF THE COMMISSIONER IN THE NORTH.



1. The large canoe in which the Commissioner was conveyed from Hazelton to Glen Vowell. 2. The Salvation Army Hall at Glen Vowell, built by Adjutant Thorkildson and his Indians. 3. The Salvation Army Hall at Port Essington. 4. The Indian Children love the Commissioner, and he was delighted with them. 5. The Commissioner with a papoose on his back. A cute picture. 6. The Indian Soldiers at Glen Vowell. 7. Some of the Soldiers at Port Essington.



The General as an Autocrat.

Democracy Inefficient Without Such a Man

The "Otago Daily Times" published an appreciative sub-leader on The General's Eightieth Birthday. Among other sentiments, the writer gives expression to the following: "Mature consideration of this remarkable personality reveals him in startling opposition to the spirit of the age. Amongst a people who worship wealth, William Booth has shown himself deaf to the appeal of self-aggrandisement. Although the theology current in the present day is extremely nebulous in character and fluid in quality, General Booth has never allowed the teaching of The Salvation Army to depart by one jot or one tittle from the old-fashioned Evangelical standards; and, to judge by the reaction already setting in against the extreme positions taken by the Higher Critics, it would not be surprising if General Booth's theological conservatism were yet completely justified. In an age when autocracy is deserved and democracy idolised The General has built up a successful and even triumphant organisation upon strictly autocratic principles, and has demonstrated in a singular degree that democracy is inefficient unless with an autocrat at its head."—New Zealand Cry.

A Peculiar Test.

How the Dubious Public were Deceived.

A London pawnbroker made a wager with a friend. He asserted that he could put in his window a diamond worth five hundred dollars, and mark it for sale at fifty-six cents, and that no one would buy it at that price, though he waited five days. The experiment was made, and the pawnbroker won. The diamond was exposed for sale, thus absurdly tickered, and by the end of five days it remained unsold.

The above is a good illustration of the common dependence upon high prices and show. Let a man or a thing be rated extravagantly by themselves or others, and in most cases the world will accept them at the inflated valuation. Let them be set forth as of little worth, and they will be little esteemed.

It is thus with the most precious

The Praying League

Prayer Topic: Pray for success of Toronto Camp Meetings, and others, that the Holy Spirit may be given in rich outpouring.

Sunday, June 27th.—Only Obey God.
1 Sam. xxi. 6-25.
Monday, June 28th.—First Step Downward.
1 Sam. xiii. 1-14.
Tuesday, June 29th.—Two Officers.
1 Sam. xiv. 1-23.
Wednesday, June 30th.—Obedience.
1 Sam. xv. 1-19.
Thursday, July 1st.—Lost Kingdom.
1 Sam. xv. 20-35.
Friday, July 2nd.—The Shepherd Boy.
1 Sam. xvi. 1-13.
Saturday, July 3rd.—Power of Music.
1 Sam. xvi. 14-23; xvii. 1-7.

WORLD-WIDE OPPORTUNITIES.

In view of the special appeals being made just now for Officers, the following striking selection from the English "Cry" seems most apropos. We pass it on with the hope that

things of life. They are all given away, or sold at a price ridiculously below their real value. Thus it is with love and friendship. Thus it is with fresh air and sunshine and birds' songs. Thus it is with flowers and sunsets and all the beauty of the natural world. Thus it is with the divine pardon and comfort and helpfulness. Thus it is with heaven. Thus it is with Jesus Christ.—American Social Gazette.

Left the Penitent-Form,

And Made Restitution to Saloon-keeper.

A most remarkable case of restitution took place in The Salvation Army Finnish Corps in Calumet, Mich. We are indebted for the following interesting account to the Calumet "News."

"While in the Finnish Salvation Army Hall a few evenings ago two Finnish young men determined to renounce their old ways of living and enter upon a Christian life. While kneeling at the penitent form, one of them remembered a theft he had committed eight years before, and he whispered a recital of the deed to his fellow penitent, who also was implicated. Arising from their knees, the young men informed one of the Officers of the Corps that they had committed a theft for which they wished to make reparation. Subsequently, accompanied by a Finnish interpreter, they went to the saloon of Ben Blum, at the corner of Fifth and Pine Streets. They told Mr. Blum, through the services of the interpreter, that in company with a young Frenchman, they were drinking in his place of business eight years ago, and that when Mr. Blum's back was turned they slipped around to the rear of the counter and extracted two bottles of brandy from the showcase. They departed, and later drank the liquor."

"Now, when seeking to be converted, the deed was recalled, and with their conscience pricking them, they thought they had no alternative but to pay full value for the theft. Each young man handed Mr. Blum \$1.50, stating that was the value of the two bottles of liquor they robbed him of. Mr. Blum states he was agreeably astonished at the action. This is the first time in his business that such a happening has occurred. — American Cry.

It may be useful to some of our young readers.—B. J.

* *

Great as are the calls made upon us by fields already occupied by The Army they are as nothing when compared with the claims that will have to be met in coming years.

Think of the Officers that will be required for the four great empires, China, Russia, Austro-Hungary, and Turkey to say nothing of smaller countries. Think of the wide republics of mid and South America as yet untouched by us, and of the vast regions of North, East, West, and Central Africa all teeming with almost unknown populations as yet unevangelised.

Now to you, personally, the honourable call may never come to go out upon any of these big new enterprises. For its greatest advances The Army must, of course, choose its best qualified and proved Officers; but their places must be filled by others, and, again and again, in future years, will come the demand upon Great Britain to fill up the gaps made for the benefit of some far-away land.

God's Will.

Summed Up in Verse.

The proper course for everyone, in looking into the future, is to do what he knows to be good, what he knows to be God's will, what he knows will please God in the disposition of his time, of his years, of his business. Take these lines as an excellent summing up of God's will for you and me:—

Just to be tender, just to be true,
Just to be glad the whole day through;
Just to be merciful, just to be mild,
Just to be trustful as a child.
Just to be gentle and kind and sweet,
Just to be helpful, with willing feet;
Just to be cheery when things go wrong,
Just to drive sadness away with a song.

Whether the hour is dark or bright,
Just to be loyal to God and right;
Just to believe that God knows best,
Just in His promise ever to rest:
Just to let love be our daily key—
This is God's will for you and me.

"We've Got 'Em."

Social Department's Queer Callers.

The Employment Bureau of the Dallas, Texas, Social Department, has queer demands made upon it frequently, and seldom fails to deliver the right goods. Listen! The telephone rings:

"Hello! Is this The Salvation labour place?"

"Yes, madam; this is The Salvation Army Labour Bureau."

"Have you any men that really want to work?"

"Sure, madam."

"Well, this is the Art League, and we want a man to pose for us to-morrow."

"Yes'm."

"We want a man with a very ruddy complexion; have you got one of this description?"

"Oh, yes, madam; we've got 'em."

"Well, send us one right away to look at."

And the young man we picked out and sent said, when we directed him, "Oh, yes, I know the Art factory." So they're even.—American Social Gazette.

So that even if your health, or any other circumstance should shut you out from the grander opportunities of foreign service, you may hear a scarcely less honoured position by stepping into the place of one of your highly favoured comrades, and making it possible for him or her to be spared for other lands.

One War, Many Victories.

It is to be feared that in this country the splendid prospects that are opening before us elsewhere are not yet fully realised. Only when the pioneer work has been done will it be known how many open doors God sets before us all. What a pity, if only when those days have come you should awake to see how vast an opportunity in life you missed through slowness in answering the Master's call.

The War carried on by The Army all round the world is one. Every victory gained anywhere increases the power of every comrade to win other victories. It cannot, therefore, be possible for anyone to-day to measure the importance of the part he or she may take in helping The

Skeleton Army Days.

Experiences of Australia's Late Leader, Commissioner McKie.

Early in his stay at the Grecian, Captain McKie formed a praying band, composed of a few of the choice spirits of the Corps. Gradually it grew in dimensions, until several hundreds felt it their part of the responsibility for the souls of their fellow-townsmen to silently pray during the time the Captain was delivering his Bible lesson. Many, indeed, prayed in a side room during the whole meeting.

Among the Soldiers were Brigadier Treite, who is now the Field Secretary for Germany; the present Brigadier Spooner, and many others. A poor, drunken man once came into the meeting, got converted, and went back again to his home. His wife got saved, and all the children. He became an Officer, died at his post, and his son is a leading Staff Officer in The Army to-day. Another family of five brothers came and found the Saviour. The son of a great divine was landed at the foot of the Cross; for years he has been a medical missionary in India. Another young fellow who surrendered is now a Lieut.-Colonel. Many were the marvels of redeeming grace.

There was a skeleton army in the district of 3,000 strong, and their captain got converted. A Mary Magdalene, similar to the one out of whom Christ cast seven devils, was saved, and scores of others besides. A brewer also surrendered, likewise many of the better class of people, who were attracted by the news of the Pentecostal happenings. The hall of science, the headquarters of the secular, or infidel party, was in the City-road, not far away, and a great sceptic was won for God.

At the end of thirteen months Captain McKie bade farewell to the Grecian, and was transferred to Clapton. He left behind a band of 800 blood-and-fire Soldiers. The secret—unceasing prayer, a passion for God's glory and desperate labours.—Australian Cry.

Have you courage to stand up for right? Are you to-day for Jesus or Barabbas?

Let go everything He has shown you you must, and abandon all to His disposal.

Army to its greatest conquests.

But this reflection applies none the less, of course, on the other side. All around you now wherever you may be, are others who are certain at this time to hear the call to the career of victory which The Army offers to every one. Hesitation, indecision, unwillingness on your part may mean ruin to many another life besides your own. How sad it will be to hear, at a later date of some who only relinquished the hope of a soul-saving life because they saw that you, who appeared to have had more experience, or to know more than themselves, held back, or made excuses for not going forward.

Have we too much gloried in past victories? Who could fail to rejoice that within one man's lifetime so many should have been induced definitely to offer themselves for a life of self-sacrificing toil for the salvation of others? But how inexcusable, in the light of eternity, will the conduct of any one appear who, in full view of all that, actually made out of the willingness of so many others, a plea for holding back himself or herself!

The Commissioner at Glen Vowell

Exciting Episodes on the Skeena River—Two Men Drowned—The Indian Settlement a Picture—Adjutant Thorkildson Looks Upon the Face of His First-born.

A FEW days' wait for a steamer is considered as nothing in this Northern country especially when one has determined to go up the Skeena River. The Commissioner, who has, by the way, the ability to adapt himself to all sorts of conditions, resigned himself to a seven days' wait in the vicinity of Port Essington, making the very best use of his time, by a trip to Prince Rupert, meetings, interviews with the natives, and numerous writings. At the end of that period the "Hazleton" was down and ready to start on its way up the Skeena again, which journey we had better explain, is no small undertaking, against the swift current, treacherous shoals and canons.

From 3.30 p. m., until 8 p. m., the boat made thirty-five miles—splendid time indeed—then pulled up before the indispensable wood-pile, from which, every available space above and below decks was filled. The fire-box on these Skeena River steamers especially, are gluttons—it is simply astonishing the cords of wood they consume. In fact, it is as much as an able-bodied man can do to sufficiently satisfy the appetite of the furnace under the monster boiler, to keep the 175 pounds of steam necessary to battle with and conquer this raging, Skeena current.

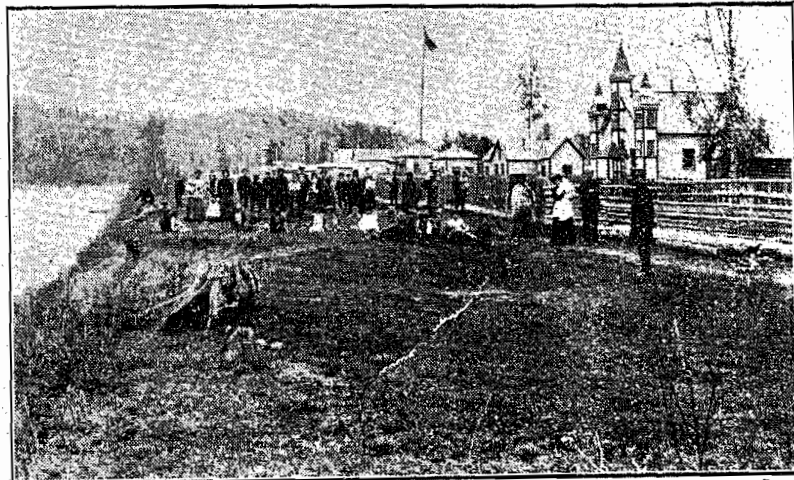
The sun rose early the next morning—May 23rd. The stateroom windows boasted only of thin, light material, and with a blaze of light in one's eyes, such as can be alone experienced in this northern country, it will not be difficult for the reader to understand—Morpheus took an early exit from the four walls of our stateroom, and because of the absolute impossibility to sleep any longer, we were up at or before 5 a. m.

The brightness of the weather undoubtedly had a good deal to do with the happy spirits of everyone. The crew, composed of white men, Indians, and Japanese, lay down on the quarter deck and chatted merrily. The Chinese cooks had breakfast ready at 6 a. m. Under more pleasant and favourable conditions, crew or passengers never started a day.

We were hemmed in by mountains covered with alder, spruce, pine and cotton trees. They grew prolifically until they reached into the heavens, when the scene was changed to the silvery summits, for the snow had not yet retreated from the mountain tops.

The mountain streams as they hastened to the river below from these snow-capped peaks, made a dazzling picture of beauty. Not so pleasant, however, is the water of the Skeena, up which our steamboat pushed its way at three miles an hour. The desperate panting made one almost pity her and imagine she were a living creature, especially when crossing shallow places, or pressing against an extra swift piece of water.

Our musings were rudely disturbed by the frantic shouts of a woman, who, in words hardly distinguishable, shrieked, "Two men overboard!" In much less time than it takes to write these words, the whole of the passengers were scanning the boiling waters of the Skeena. Presently two



A View of Glen Vowell.

heads appeared—now fully one hundred yards away. With quick despatch, the Indians had lowered a boat and with courage and ability worthy their race, made haste to the two drowning men—an Indian and a Chinaman. The steamboat also reversed her engines. One hour of most intense anxiety, and the boat returned with two wet caps, but the men had sank from sight, and it is questionable whether the hungry waters of the Skeena will ever give up their bodies as rarely they come to the surface. No one can live for long in these icy waters, made so by mountain torrents; or survive the whirlpool's cross currents, or the swift waters of the dangerous river.

It appears the accident was caused by the Indian, Eli Pearce, of Port Simpson, having some fun with the Chinaman, the latter was acting in the capacity of second cook on the boat. Both lost their balance and fell into the river with the sad result mentioned.

The loss of a comrade to the Chief Cook, also a Chinaman, was so great that he had to be put ashore before passing through the canon next morning. It appears the man drowned was a relative and protege of the cook and his sudden death caused him great grief.

Monday, May 24th, was an uneventful day on our boat and the monotony of the long journey up stream was only broken every few hours, by the taking on of wood. As the boat ploughs its way along, the narrowing of the river is very noticeable, and the huge mountains gradually melt away into a more level country, and patches of good soil on either side of the banks of the Skeena form subjects of favourable discussion from the passengers, who long since have

tired of gazing up stream or at the great rushes of water and gravel bars here and there. At 8 p. m., we tied our boat to a convenient tree and settled for the night, after taking aboard more wood.

Daylight Tuesday, the crew was astir and shortly after 5 a. m., the snort of the engine and shaking of the ship, occasioned by the heavy striking of the great stern wheel, told plainly that we were battling once again with the mighty current of the Skeena.

At 11 a. m., we had reached Andi-maul, the Army Indian village. Captain Rankin, surrounded by our native warriors, all in uniform, could be plainly seen, sitting to and fro. Banners were floating from high poles, and scores of smaller ones in the front of the houses. Lastly, the Flag with the Star in the centre, from a new S. A. Citadel, not quite completed.

On this sunny morning the village presented a charming appearance. In the distance rose high the snow-capped peaks of great mountains, and above all to be desired and make the slight work seeing, was the modern houses of our comrades, with their gardens surrounding them. A delightful contrast, truly, to what we had been accustomed to see.

In a few moments the boat had pulled up in front of the village. A few more and the Commissioner and Major were greeting our native people, whose joy was completely pictured in their happy faces.

Hazleton at last.

Our boat had certainly made grand time from Port Essington to Hazleton—leaving on Saturday afternoon, and arriving at our destination on Tuesday evening, at 6 p. m., was considered excellent.

Along the banks of the river immediately in front of the town, stood crowds of people, watching with the keenest interest the approach of the steamer. The majority of the spectators were natives, with a sprinkling of prospectors—made conspicuous by their high boots—as well as a crowd of frontier adventurers of all classes. In one of the groups, we were sure could be found Adjutant Thorkildson; without the aid of a telescope our eyes were considerably taxed locating him. Presently, however, the Major cried, "There he is!" A few moments later the Adjutant sprang aboard, and was led by the Commissioner to Mrs. Thorkildson, whom he greeted, and then feasted his eyes for the first time on his infant child.

We soon stood on terra firma, and were heartily shaken by the hand by our comrades from Glen Vowell. Afterwards we were led toward a monster canoe, which, by the way, had been hollowed out of a great cedar tree. This craft accommodated fifteen people quite comfortably, with the baggage. After the Major had taken a photograph of this delightful picture, we started on the last part of our journey up-stream to Glen Vowell, a distance of five miles. Our canoe was managed by ten natives. They proved adepts in taking our boat up against the strong waters of the Skeena. Occasionally they would jump into their canoe and force it up stream with paddles and poles, around rugged rocks and treacherous shoals. It was truly a battle royal. Up, up, we went—now we were in the canon—the paddlers dipped deep and struggled to conquer the river. Now we shoot across the water almost like a cannon ball; the uninitiated would imagine our boat would be crushed to pieces on the other side. Not so, however, at the proper moment, by a dexterous wave of the paddles, pole and sweep-oar, we turn and stop as gracefully as a swan. Thus we went on for nearly three hours.

Exciting! Extraordinarily so. It acted like a tonic on our somewhat plegmatic natures. It was a splendid trip, and our dear comrades who piloted us up, won our highest admiration for their skill and pluck.

At 9.30 p. m., we reached Glen Vowell. The concertina was requisitioned, and the Commissioner led in a good salvation song. The populace crowded the banks. We greeted them with a hallelujah! and shortly afterward their hand-shakes. Their cup of joy was full. Flags were flying everywhere. We passed underneath a great streamer bearing the words, "Welcome to our Leaders." The Commissioner was with them—a long-cherished hope realised!

Lieutenant Evans had the interior of the log cabin a blaze of light; the table was spread, and fresh salmon was sitting on a hot stove. Our appetites were keen and the spread tempting and ample to satisfy. With thankful hearts we praised God and turned in for the night.

Up again at day-break. Before breakfast we had inspected the 1,260 acres of the Indian Reservation and other land controlled by The Army. The soil is excellent, and the improvements made bore testimony to



The Wharf and Harbour, Prince Rupert.

CAMPAIGNING IN WESTERN CANADA.

Brigadier Adby's Impression's of His 6,000 Mile Trip— "God Blesses, Brigadier! Debbil Gone Out; Christ Comee In!"

BRIGADIER ADBY recently returned to Toronto, from his long tour through the Canadian West, and we learn that he has had one of the most interesting and successful campaigns he has experienced during his twenty-five years' service as an Officer of The Salvation Army. He was delighted with the cordial welcome he received from the Officers, Soldiers and the general public in all the places he visited, and came to the conclusion that The Army is very popular out West. His stay at a Corps varied from five to ten days and during that period he would do all in his power to attract people to the special meetings, by means of advertising and visiting. The response was gratifying, for he was generally greeted with crowds that exceeded the ordinary. They were, apparently, very appreciative of his efforts, too, and expressed themselves as delighted to have such an experienced and able Officer with them.

The spiritual results were very encouraging, and numbers of souls

the ring, eagerly listening to all that is being said. He is convinced that such good opportunities for proclaiming the Gospel to thousands should be made the most of, and as far as he is able to judge, he thinks The Army is doing its part well in this direction.

He was also much impressed with the great privilege The Army has in regard to work among the prisoners in this country. Whenever possible, he visited the jails and penitentiaries, and conducted meetings with the prisoners. At Port Arthur, Winnipeg, Prince Albert, Regina, Calgary, Victoria, Vancouver and Westminster, he was able to visit the prisons, and beside holding meetings converse with the men and advise them regarding the future. In all the prisons he was allowed the utmost freedom to deal with the prisoners, and numbers held up their hands requesting prayer, while at Calgary, one young man came forward to the mercy seat.

The opportunity The Army has in this direction, he thinks is unequalled in any other country.

"And are you glad you were privileged to visit Canada and conduct this campaign?" we asked him as



Ensign Trickey and the Lisgar Street War Cry Brigade.

sought salvation and sanctification. One of the most interesting converts was a Chinaman. He volunteered out to the penitent form at Victoria, B. C. Just as he went forward, an interpreter entered the Hall and at once went to deal with him. When John rose to his feet to give his testimony, he said, "God blesses Brigadier—Debbil gone out—Christ comee in."

At Vancouver the Brigadier conducted as many as ten meetings on one Sunday—meeting the Juniors and the Bandsmen as well as conducting the ordinary meetings, and speaking to the prisoners in the jail. At Lethbridge he rejoiced over eleven seeking sanctification and seven coming out for salvation. He also enrolled seven Soldiers, and presented seven instruments to the Band. "A trio of sevens," as he remarked.

While thus, the immediate results of the meetings have been encouraging, there have been other results which the Brigadier has only heard about by letters written some time after the campaign, by the Corps Officers. In many places an impetus has been given to the local Corps, and the Soldiers have enthusiastically carried on the work commenced by the Brigadier. Many, also, write to say that a great deal of good has been done by the Brigadier's visit, that the converts of the campaign are standing true, and that many who were convicted in the meetings, are getting saved.

A feature of the Western warfare that greatly impressed the Brigadier, was the open-air work. Never has he seen such large crowds stand around

he was about to depart.

"I'm always glad when I'm blessing people and getting sinners saved," was his reply.

The Brigadier's next tour will be through Brigadier Hargrave's domains—the East Ontario Province.

Redeemed 1,900 Years Ago.

A lawyer once hunted the States for a man to whom there had been left a large fortune. He was found, at last, in California, an inmate of the poorhouse. If he had only known what was his, what a change it would have wrought for his good! Christ died for all men. How few know the fact, compared to the number that are ignorant of it.

Some time ago an evangelist travelling on the cars, was singing to himself the song, "I've been redeemed." A fellow-passenger, hearing him, joined in the song. After singing, the evangelist put the question to the stranger, "Have you been redeemed?" "Yes, praise the Lord!" was the answer. "May I ask how long since?" "About nineteen hundred years ago." The reply was astonishing, and thoughts of insanity were afloat in the mind of the evangelist. "Nineteen hundred years ago?" "Yes, sir; but I'm sorry to say it's not much more than a year that I've known it."

I know of plenty of people who would be transformed directly; but to be not conformed to this world—how they wince at that.

Band Chat.

The Temple Band gave a splendid musical evening at Wychwood, on Monday, June 7th, in aid of the local Band, which is now quite an important organisation in the locality. Adjutant Kendall presided over the proceedings, which delighted a large and appreciative audience.

Ottawa I. Band is keeping pace with The Army's Bands the world over. A musical festival the Band rendered on June 3rd, plainly showed this. Among the items on the programme were the "Monmouthshire," and "Chalk Farm" marches, "Welsh Melodies," and "Songs of Comfort." Bandmaster Harris deserves great credit for the way the Band has progressed under his leadership and although not enjoying the best of health, he is ever on duty, and an example to his Bandsman.

The Barrie Band has had its first week-end away from home. We had a fine time, and the town paper commented favourably on the music which the Band rendered. Best of all, we had eighteen souls for the week-end. If there are any Bandsmen wanting work, we can supply them. We have vacancies for a tailor, carpenter and engraver. Write to Band Secretary Coffry, or Bandmaster Brown.

Lisgar Street.—Bandsman Brooks, a former member of this Band, and who went to England some two or three years ago, has returned and is again manipulating a 1st trombone. Bandsman Livesey is visiting friends in the Old Land.

Bandsman Burrows recently met with an accident while riding in a rig. He was helping the driver to steer clear of a street car, and in doing so was thrown on the concrete sidewalk, gashing his head by the fall.

Dovercourt Band recently received and accepted an invitation given by the Ossington Ave. Baptist Church, to provide music at a garden party. One lady expressed her delight at the Band's playing, by telling the Bandmaster that he had the "loveliest Band she had ever heard." A photograph of the Band is being taken—I wonder if the Editor would care to reproduce it in the Cry? (Yes, send it along.—Ed.)

Wychwood Band recently welcomed Bandsman Tanner from Portslade, England. Bandsman Attwells has gone from Eb bass to solo cornet, which section is much improved. Also the horn section, which has a full complement. The Bandmaster, Bro. White, is endeavouring to secure a Bb medium, and thus strengthen the bass end.

The Zion Methodist Church has invited the Band to a forthcoming garden party. The Band has also an engagement at the Camp Meetings this year.

The Lippincott Y. P. Band is making great headway under the instruction of Bandmaster Gooch. The lads render good service in the meetings—Juniors especially—and give promise of being no mean organisation ere long. One or two instruments are being added.

There have been several changes in the Staff Band of late. Captain Gould has been appointed bass drummer, Captain Nock has gone from Bb medium to euphonium, and Brother Cocking (2nd cornet) has reinforced the Band's ranks. The Camp Meetings will requisition the Staff Bandsman considerably throughout the entire period of over two weeks.

Riverdale Band has re-welcomed Bandsman Morris to its ranks, as an Eb player. The Band is shortly to visit Lisgar Street, when the Band of the latter place will go to Riverdale. Bandsman and Mrs. Jones are rejoicing over the arrival of a little one in their home.

the devotion and ability of Adjutant Thorkildson and the industry of our native people. The village had greatly improved since we last saw it. We have never seen a more pleasing picture, and we speak guardedly.

In the distance the snow-capped mountains had already bathed their heads in the sun, and their white night-caps of winter were fast falling off, giving place here and there to green clumps of trees. At our feet rushed the steel-blue waters of the Skeena, which increased its haste toward the sea as each mountain stream grew larger by the melting snows and swelled the waters of the river, as the day grew warmer.

The villagers of Glen Vowell were hardly awake—their hours the night previous had been made unusually late by the arrival of the Commissioner and party. Here and there, however as we gazed at their splendid little houses, could be seen, by the puffs of smoke coming out of the chimney tops, proof that the occupants were bestirring themselves.

The clearings in front and at the back of these houses, and the tidiness of everything the eye beheld, paid an excellent tribute to all concerned, and well merited the remark of an Ottawa official, later on in the day, that, "Glen Vowell was the cleanest native village I have beheld from the Atlantic to the Pacific."

During the day the Commissioner gave a minute and careful inspection to every branch of our work here, including School, Saw Mill, Farms and the Village, besides interviews with representative Indians of Andimaul, as well as Glen Vowell. Photographs were taken also, during the gala day, of the natives and their settlement, and pleasing pictures these will doubtless make.

7.30 p. m., the Citadel was filled with a happy and expectant crowd. The Commissioner was heartily greeted. Soon we were in the midst of a stirring song, lined out by the Adjutant. The singing was superb—inspiring. How our Glen Vowell people can sing! Nearly two hours were spent that will live long in our memories. They listened to our Leader as children to a father. The Adjutant made an excellent interpreter. The service was truly a highly profitable and gladsome close to a well-spent and gladsome day.

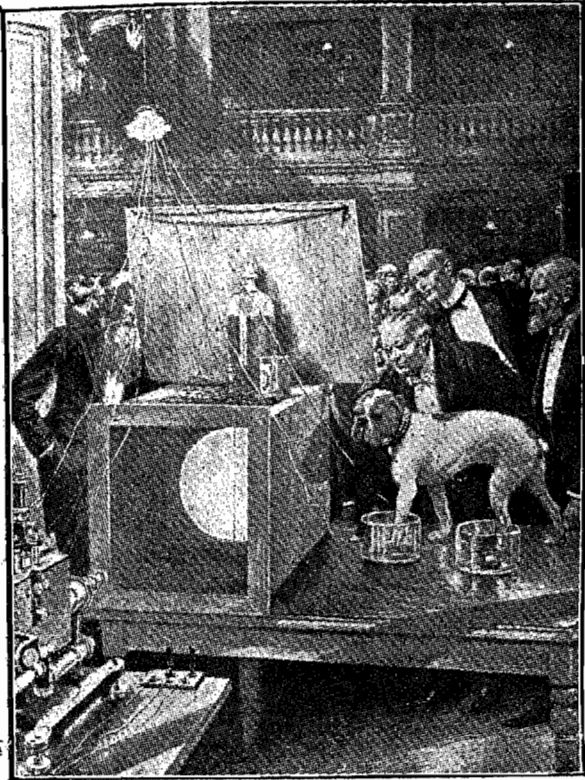
The canoe was ready shortly after 5 a. m., to take us to Hazelton. Another exciting journey without mishap landed us in front of our steamer, which waited long enough to take us aboard and then swung out into the stream, down which we are now travelling at the rate of about fifteen miles an hour. We are trusting to the Captain implicitly, to dodge the numerous rocks, shoals, currents, to shoot canons and land us safely at Prince Rupert.

The Two Oars.

Two gentlemen were one day crossing the river in a ferry-boat. A dispute about faith and works arose; one saying that good works were of small importance, and that faith was everything; the other asserting the contrary. Not being able to convince each other, the ferryman, an enlightened Christian, asked permission to give his opinion. Consent being granted, he said, "I hold in my hands two oars. That in my right hand I call 'faith,' the other, in my left, 'works.' Now, gentlemen, please to observe, I pull the oar of faith, and pull that alone. See! the boat goes round and round, and the boat makes no progress. I do the same with the oar of 'works,' and with precisely similar result—no advance. Mark! I pull both together, we go on apace, and in a very few minutes we shall be at our landing place. So, in my humble opinion," he added, "faith without works, or works without faith, will not suffice. Let there be both, and the haven of eternal rest is sure to be reached."

Staff Bandsmen Captains Adsit, Kelly, Pattenden and Nock visited Port Hope on June 12th and 13th. Their instrumental and vocal music quite captivated the large crowds which gathered round the open-air rings. One soul sought mercy.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.



related in the 8th chapter of Exodus. In the Provinces these pests are making life not worth living. Flies are everywhere; nothing seems to keep them down. Old residents declare that a plague of this description has not descended on Egypt for very many years.

It is pretty serious, as flies are the propagators of many ills, especially ophthalmia, from which the natives are suffering terribly. The Government oculists will have their hands more than full during the duration of the fly plague.

Good Crop Prospects.

A report recently issued by the Manitoba Government says:—

and the eunuchs white, the lamas wearing yellow. In front of the lamas men threw clouds of confetti. The procession was silent, only two men, who carried wands, crying, "A-h-h" mournfully at intervals. Behind the catafalque came the representatives of foreign nations, who made a brilliant galaxy.

Honour for Inventors.

An event of national interest was the recent presentation of a gold medal to the Wright Brothers, by President Taft, at the White House. The medal was awarded to them by the Aero Club of America, to commemorate the invention of the first successful flying machine.

The leading newspapers of the country printed editorials appropriate to the occasion and the Governors of the different States despatched laudatory messages congratulating the Wright Brothers on their success.

Disaster at the Soo.

The magnificent ship canal at Sault Ste. Marie, has been totally wrecked through a misunderstanding of orders on the part of an engineer. In addition to the damage done to the locks, three vessels have sustained

Bogus Remedies.

The British Medical Journal has been investigating some of the advertised cures for drunkenness, and has published an analysis of them.

One described by its compounders as "one of the greatest discoveries of the day. There is nothing in the world to compare with it. The only powder to cure the craving for drink and drug habits," was found to consist of bicarbonate of soda 90 parts; powdered cinnamon, 5 parts. The price of a box of thirty such powders is ten shillings—the estimated cost of the ingredients of thirty powders, one-thirtieth of a penny. The proprietors can well afford, therefore, to issue well-got-up publications containing fulsome eulogies of the virtues of flavoured bicarbonate of soda as a cure for alcoholism.

Another cure for alcoholism was alcohol combined with the chinchona bark; 29 per cent. of the liquid was alcohol. For one guinea the inebriate can buy less than five tablespoonfuls. If one takes this alcoholic concoction, we are told that "without having made any physical or mental effort you feel that you no longer want a drink; it holds out no attractions to you; its magnetic influence has gone. You can't understand it. You have not been actively resisting or fighting the craving so far as you know." We are told, also, that the cure "marks an era in medical science." But medical science does not deal in secret cures, and the dodge of "curing" alcoholism by secret preparations containing alcohol has long been known and practised by astute proprietors of secret remedies.

The best cure we know of for drunkenness, is genuine repentance and conversion. The Lion of Judah can break every chain.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.—On Saturday, May 29th, a young man stepped into light and liberty and at the Sunday morning kneed drill another gave God his heart. At night two more came for salvation.—Captain C. Richardson.

I only want perfect consecration, and Christ as my all, and then I might be very useful.

Recording Heart-Beats.

A bull dog recently served the cause of science by permitting his heart-beats to be recorded by electricity, at a gathering of the Royal Society. Standing sedately, with one fore-leg in a pot of salt-solution, and with one hind-leg in another pot of salt-solution, and thus in a direct communication with Einthoven's string galvanometer, he permitted his every heart-beat to be recorded on a lime-lit sheet, a thread vibrating with each beat. Several ladies had their heart-beats thrown on the screen also, each dipping a hand in either pot of solution. In every case their hearts were steadier than the dog's.

World's Biggest Bridge.

On June 12th, the Queensboro Bridge was opened at New York, and the people celebrated the occasion by a week of general rejoicing. This bridge is the largest cantilever bridge in the world, being 3724½ feet long. The clear height of the bridge above mean water, is 135 feet. It can accommodate 215,000 people, and has four elevated railroad tracks, two promenades and four trolley tracks. It has taken eight years to build.

Forest Fires.

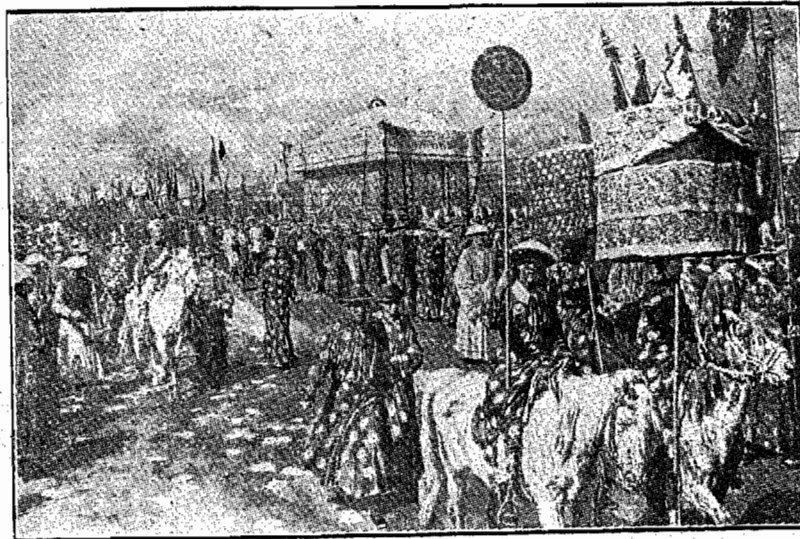
Canada is once more suffering from its annual scourge, and in many parts of the country serious bush fires are raging. Around Sault Ste. Marie, many camps are being destroyed, and the fires are regarded as the most serious that have visited the district for many years.

In New Brunswick, a great deal of damage is also being done, and in almost every timbered county in the Province fires are raging beyond human control. A whole village, with a sawmill, have been destroyed, and the inhabitants have been forced to flee for their lives. Refugees from along the International Railway tell a tale of hardship and suffering seldom heard in a settled country. After a week of fighting fires, and when the danger was considered past, the roar of the flames was heard about two miles away; fanned by a brisk wind, they advanced rapidly. A brief fight was made to check the flames, but they advanced with a roar which sent terror to the hearts of the ninety inhabitants of the place.

Without stopping to pack their belongings, some without coats or hats, the men carrying the children and helping the women, ran in advance of the flames two miles, until picked up by a relief train and all were brought to Campbellton, where they are being cared for by friends.

Plague of Flies in Egypt.

It is reported that Egypt is suffering from a plague of flies, and the news brings to our mind the Bible narrative



The Imposing Funeral of the Late Emperor of China, Six Months After His Actual Death.

"The prospects are better than for years and as the most perfect plant is obtainable through a continuous and rapid growth, the crop this year will most likely be a bountiful one, as, up to the present, moisture has been plentiful and the soil was, at seeding time and is still, in fine condition."

The total area under wheat this year is 2,642,111 acres, a decrease of 208,779 acres. Oats and barley on the other hand, show an increase in acreage of 137,051 acres, and 32,567 acres.

For these favourable signs we should be grateful to Almighty God, who is the giver of all good things.

A Chinese Funeral.

It was on November 14, 1908, that the Emperor, Kwang-Hsu, who had nominally reigned since January 22, 1875, died at the age of thirty-six but he was not buried till May 1, when the body set out from Peking on its four-days' journey to the Western Tombs (eighty miles distant) for the final interment. The ceremony was one of unusual splendour and dignity, and it took the pageant, which was two miles long two and a-half hours to get clear of the Forbidden City. The coffin was lined with cypress wood and was covered on the outside with catalpa wood, which was encased in rhinoceros hide, the whole thing being covered with a stout shield of hides of the water buffalo. It had a yellow silk shroud with dragons embroidered thereon and was carried by 128 relieving bearers, who wore crimson coats and had yellow plumes in their hats. In front of the coffin went the Prince Regent, Prince Chun, who was the grandson of the Emperor, Tao-Kuang, the courtiers wearing black silk robes

serious damage.

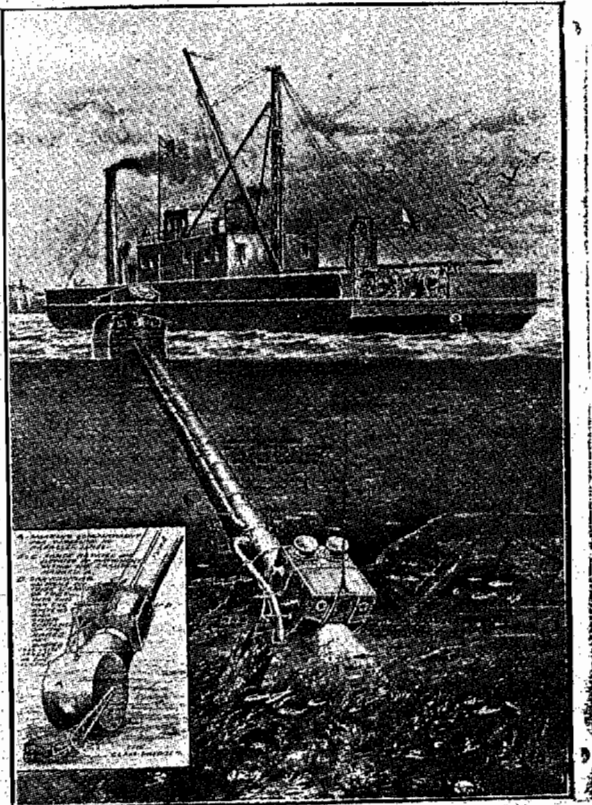
The upper gates which were open when the disaster occurred, have both been wrenched from their moorings and lie somewhere in the lower river. Huge steel bars which held them in place were snapped off like pipe stems before the mighty power of the flood. The lower gates are also a complete wreck.

It is estimated that it will cost the Dominion Government over a quarter of a million dollars for repairs.

Floods in Colorado.

Much damage is being done in Colorado by floods, due to heavy rains and melting snow.

Four lives have been lost in swollen streams, and much damage to property caused. Train service in all directions is interrupted. In the neighbourhood of Limon, ninety miles east of Denver, the junction point of the Rock Island and the Union Pacific Railways, a cloudburst changed the Big Sandy from a dry bed to a roaring river, flooding many farms in the low sections.



The New Treasure Seeker.

Our illustration shows a new type of wrecking vessel, designed to recover about five million dollars worth of gold, sunk in a British man-of-war, which went down off the coast of Holland in 1799. The most interesting part of the plant is the submarine tube and working chamber. The former is five feet in diameter and ninety-five feet long. There is a passage-way down which the operators may walk when the working compartment is on the bottom. . . . The working compartment is about eight feet across, with large doors opening out from its bottom and with provision for the admission of compressed air."

OUR MONTREAL METROPOLE.

A Brief Description of the Work That is Being Done by Major Taylor and His Assistants.

Major Taylor, the genial Manager of the Montreal Metropole, with his two alert assistants, Captains White and Heberden, are among the busiest men in the city, for they deal with a great number of men each day. The Major has a very interesting Province and gathers them all under his wing in the night time.

This new Metropole has certainly proved a veritable paradise to the men who nightly fill the place. The chief characteristics of the Institution are cleanliness and order.

Those of us who knew something about the once famous "Joe Beef's" had all kinds of visions of quarrels and disturbances, but have been agreeably surprised with the way this great crowd of men pay respect to the printed rules which hang in conspicuous places on each flat.

The booking Officer, Captain White, starts to book up for the cheap beds at 9 p.m. each night, and the men line up in the large hallway and patiently wait their turn, good-humouredly relating the adventures of the day. I was told that Captain White has to do his letter writing at night. His time is so taken up in the day.

Then Captain Heberden I should call the general walking "boss," for his duties are past counting, but I am sure he'll soon be quite a favourite among the men. He is taking to his new work like a duck takes to water.

By the demand for workmen through the Free Labour Bureau in connection with this institution, I should not think that there would be a man in the city who wanted work go without it.

Then the Salvage Department is indeed a splendid acquisition. Lieut. Peterson, the driver of the van, is kept on the move all the time bringing from every part of the city every imaginable kind of furniture and clothing, which affords employment to several men to put it in a saleable condition. Then it is brought into the front store and sold to people who fill the store on every afternoon. Some of our English immigrants say it is a splendid thing to be able to get such good articles of furniture and clothing for such a low price.

One of our immigrants got burnt out some few weeks ago, and Major Taylor had the great pleasure of sending our own team with a load of furniture, etc., to help them start again, free of charge.—Burning Bush.

Evidence from the Book.

A chaplain of the army during the war, was passing over the field, when he saw a wounded soldier lying upon the ground. He had his Bible under his arm, and he stooped down and said to the man, "Would you like me to read you something from the Bible?" The wounded man said, "I'm so thirsty, I would rather have a drink of water." The chaplain hurried off, and as quickly as possible brought the water. After the man had drunk the water, he said, "Could you lift my head and put something under it?" The chaplain removed his light overcoat, rolled it up, and, tenderly lifting the head, put it as a pillow for the tired head to rest on. "Now," said the man, "if I only had something over me, I'm so cold." There was only one thing the chaplain could do, and that was to take his coat off and cover the man. As he did so, the wounded man looked up in his face, and said, "If there is anything in that Book that makes a man do for another what you have done for me, let me hear it."

Let's Mix 'Em.

A Southerner was out with his boat and Sambo in the bay, when a terrific storm suddenly swept down on them. In his alarm and terror, he said, "Shall we row, or shall we pray?" Sambo gave an answer worthy of an intelligent Christian Statesman: "Massa, let's mix 'em."

Number One on the Roll

"Father" Teagle, the Oldest Soldier in Toronto, is Transferred to Heaven's Roll.



Brother and Sister Teagle.

ONE by one our old warriors are passing over the River to receive their eternal reward. Very soon there will be none remaining of the first generation of Salvation Army fighters, and the period of their struggles, toils and triumphs will be spoken of as the "days of our fathers." It is doubtless easy for us to understand why old people should be called away from earth to Heaven. Their fighting for God has been done, their task on earth accomplished, they have served their day and generation, and it is fitting that they should enter into rest and be rewarded according to their works.

Thus it was with Father Teagle. "The hoary head is a crown of glory if it be found in the way of righteousness," wrote Solomon, and truly it could be said of "Father" that he was righteous. His home life was ideal, and exhibited such a picture of domestic felicity and conjugal affection, that it savoured of Heaven.

Though very demonstrative at times, when in the company of God's people and the Glory came into his soul, yet Father was ordinarily very quiet being of that class who let not the left hand know what the right hand is doing, in the way of good works. If we were asked to say what text in the Bible would have most suited Father as a lifelong motto, we should choose the following: "Study to be quiet, and to do your own business, and to work with your own hands."

He was converted thirty years ago in Stroud, England. In 1882 he came to Canada, and though The Salvation Army was very weak and despised in Toronto at that time, he kept true to the vows he had made, and at once took his stand with them. Both he and his good wife threw themselves enthusiastically into the War, by marching the streets selling War Crys, visiting, taking part in meetings and looking after the little Hall. They were in the identical open air meeting that attracted the

(Continued on page 11.)



Brother and Sister Stride and Their Family, of Vancouver I. Corps.

Brother Stride is a convert of but a few months. Penitent-Form Sergeant Mrs. Stride, has been a Soldier for over thirty years, having seen service as an Officer, and some "fighting" in the Old Circus, Portsmouth, England, in which place Mrs. General Booth pointed scores of souls to God. Bandsman Fred Stride is now a Cadet in the Training College; the three boys are members of the Y. P. Band, and the grown-up daughter is a Company Leader and intending Candidate for Officership.

DISTRICT COUNCIL AT BONAVISTA.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Rees Conduct Inspiring Meetings.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Rees, assisted by Staff-Captain Barr, conducted the first of a series of District Councils for the Newfoundland Officers at Bonavista, on Thursday and Friday, June 3rd and 4th. Much anxiety was felt as to the possibility of being able to get the Officers together, as owing to the presence of great quantities of ice in the bays, travelling is extremely difficult and uncertain. However with the exception of the Officers from Greenspond, Wesleyville and Loo Cove, all were on hand, full of desire and expectation.

Two sessions were held each day, and the Colonel's addresses were listened to with rapt attention, and were much enjoyed by all present.

The forcible and practical talks on "Faith" must have proved an inspiration. They evidenced much careful preparation on the part of the Provincial Commander who, in his usual eloquent and telling way, linked up truth upon truth upon this most interesting subject. The addresses on "The Salvation Army Officer" were full of helpful counsel, and were well sprinkled with war memories.

Mrs. Rees, by her solos and short addresses, further helped to add interest, and all were delighted with her words of encouragement.

Two public meetings were held, each preceded by a march and open-air service. It seemed as if all Bonavista had turned out, and from side to side the street was one black mass of moving people. Certainly the place was stirred. The Barracks was well filled, and the meetings were of a most inspiring character, and were thoroughly enjoyed.

We left Bonavista on Saturday for Catalina, where on Saturday night a rousing salvation service was conducted by the Colonel. On Sunday we boarded the S. S. Ethic for Clarendville, purposing to make connections for Twillingate. Unfortunately a dense fog held us back and two days were lost, so the Twillingate Officers will be patiently waiting for us, prepared to have the Councils when we arrive, which may be in two days' time, or four days' time—at any rate, when we arrive.—Chancellor.

GARDEN PARTY FOR CORPS CADETS

The Corps-Cadets of the Toronto Province were invited to meet Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor and the Training College Staff at a Garden Party, on Saturday June 11th, and about fifty of the Young People attended.

After enjoying some outdoor games for a couple of hours, in a nearby park, they were summoned to tea by the clarion call of a bugle, and all trooped into the College grounds, where some well-spread tables awaited them.

After tea a short meeting was held. First of all, Brigadier Taylor explained to the Corps-Cadets that he had thus called them together because the work of Training them has now been given to the Provincial Commanders. They were formerly under the direct supervision of Headquarters. Mrs. Brigadier Adby, who is Corps-Cadet Guardian at Lipincott Street Corps, Captain Church, representing the Young Soldier, and Major Cameron, of the Training College Staff, were each called upon to speak and they sought to impress upon the minds of their young hearers the value of their present opportunities. The Brigadier followed up this line of thought in his address, particularly emphasising the truth that we must use our talents if we wish to improve, and urging the Corps-Cadets to be faithful to God and The Army, and diligent in their studies and their duties.

A Very Suitable Present.

"Editor, War Cry,—I am a Soldier of The Army, although living far from any Corps, I never miss a copy of the Cry. I herewith enclose two dollars, for which please send the Cry to the attached address. This is a wedding present for a young couple. I think it is the most profitable I could possibly give to a couple, that needs a loving Saviour.—W. G."

(Just what we think,—Ed.)

PERSONALITIES.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire recently received a letter from a young lady in Barrie who was converted at the time of the Staff Band's visit to that town in May, 1908. The Colonel led the meeting on that occasion, and the young lady who has proved the worth of her conversion, now wishes him to revisit the Corps and enroll her as a Soldier.

Brigadier Noble, of London, England, conducted a party of emigrants on the "Megantic," to this Dominion, and arrived in Toronto in time for the Camp Meetings.

Brigadier Potter conducted special meetings at Yorkville, on Sunday, June 20th.

Major McLean visited T. H. Q. during the past week, in connection with business affecting the New Ontario Division.

Staff-Captain Patterson was also a recent visitor to the "hub."

We are pleased to say that Mrs. Adjutant Howell is making some improvement in her physical condition, which last week was very low.

Adjutant Walker, of Galt, was in Toronto on June 15 and 16, and took part in the Riverdale anniversary meetings. The Adjutant is well known at this Corps.

Ensign Baird, of Woodstock, Ont., is rejoicing over the arrival of a baby son which was born at Kingston, on Sunday, June 13th. Mrs. Baird and her babe are both doing well.

Ensign McKim, of Ingersoll, has gone on a short furlough.

Ensign Clark, of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., was in Toronto on June 15th and 16th.

Captain Halpenny, who has been on sick furlough, will be taking an appointment during July next.

Captain Winchester, of London, Ont., is at present assisting in the Immigration Department T. H. Q.

Captain Wallace White recently received the news of the death of his father in Bermuda. We sympathise with the bereaved ones.

Lieut. Walter received a course of instruction at T.H.Q., prior to taking an appointment at Hamilton Divisional Headquarters.

T. H. Q. STAFF ENJOY A PICNIC.

They Go to Centre Island For a Few Hours, and Have Some Healthful Recreation.

The Territorial Headquarters' Staff enjoyed a nice little picnic on Tuesday, June 15th, when they went over to Centre Island at the invitation of the Commissioner. This brief respite from office duties was appreciated by all.

Ideal weather prevailed, and the afternoon was pleasantly spent in playing various games requiring considerable physical exertion. The Heads of Departments entered very enthusiastically into the play as well as the younger members of the Staff,

What Shall I Do With My Life?

Addressed Especially to Young People by Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

"Now is the accepted time."

CHAPTER II.

20th CENTURY OPPORTUNITIES.

MUCH has been said and written about the Evangelisation of the world in this generation. Opportunity's doors were never flung wider than at the present moment. The Army never had so many hands of appeal stretched out to it, so many dusky faces eagerly looking towards the light of Calvary, so many voices joining in the Macedonian cry. "Come over and help us," so many prisoners waiting to have their chains cut loose, so many fallen ones needing an uplifting hand, so many little children in the slums to be cared for, fed, and sheltered, so many little ones flocking to Army schools to be instructed, not only in mental knowledge, but in the science and philosophy of Jesus.

There never were so many patients in Hospital cots, or Home wards to be won to Christ by the ministry of nursing. Opportunities are everywhere. The very air seems electric with expectancy and hope, because the sleeping world seems waking up to its need of the Gospel Evangel.

A brief few years ago it was only through the greatest difficulty that the missionary penetrated many dark lands. There was sacrifice and bloodshed, many dear lives paid toll. Much hardship was encountered, much pain endured. The "noble army of martyrs" is a lengthy and honoured roll. They counted not their lives dear, but cheerfully and willingly laid them down in India—many Officers we might mention—in Africa, in China, in the Islands of the Sea, and the Continent of Europe, our brave French comrades, and a great multitude in America, but space and time fails me.

How I wish it were possible to present my dear young friends with a panoramic view of the great white harvest fields of the world, into which The Army has put the sickle, or whose precincts it is about to enter. I may briefly remind you of a few—one a country that has been much in the public eye of late years, fascinating and clever Japan. In the Land of the Rising Sun, in spite of edicts and prejudices, The Army's at work, with already forty Mission Stations and eight Social Institutions and a marvellous work is being accomplished.

and proved themselves excellent cricketers, baseballers and croquet players.

One very noticeable thing about the majority of Salvation Army Officers is that whatsoever their hands find to do they do with all their might.

On this occasion they certainly put their whole heart into the task of making their few hours of recreation as pleasant for their fellows as possible. They work on the same principle within the precincts of Headquarters when employed in discharging the weightier responsibilities laid upon them, and thus it is that the wheels of The Army Chariot roll on so smoothly, without jar or

Then there is Africa, India, Java, Korea, Ceylon with chances innumerable of unfolding the Standard of the Cross. Think too, of those great countries, namely, China, Russia, South America—it is only a question of a short time when these lands, with their mighty millions, will welcome with open arms the bearers of the Yellow Red and Blue, with its message of life, peace and hope for all.

Time fails, to adequately mention the limitless opportunities for Home Mission Service in our great West Land. We are told there are representatives of fifty nations in the one City of Winnipeg. Just think of it! A Foreign Mission Field at our own doorstep—within the very borders of our own dear land. These "strangers within our gates," must be taught and helped in the initial stages of their life in the fair Dominion.

Open doors, open doors, everywhere! It seems as if with one voice the peoples of the West, the people of Japan, China, Java, India, and the regions beyond cry to the youth of this favoured country:

"Enter you! Enter you!"

We are at the flood-tide of the world's spiritual history. Who can say whether or not the tide may not sweep back and the heathen harden his heart or become so satisfied with the advantages, commercial and educational, of our civilisation, that he may have no room for the Christ who has been the primary cause of that civilisation? Who can say that the unique opportunities of the opening years of this twentieth century may not pass away?

I know, my dear young friends that this period of the world's history offers exceptional chances for self-gratification and earthly aggrandisement, but what are houses and lands, and gold and stocks, and honours and positions if the life is not lived according to our God's purpose for us? These things are all legitimate in themselves, but what are they compared to precious immortal souls? The earthly goods will perish, the worldly honours pass away, but the precious souls will be an eternal inheritance. Ah, boys and girls, young men and maidens, consider the plea put before you to-day, and ask your heart and mind to answer the important enquiry. What is the best and highest business to which I can devote my life? (To be continued.)

TWO TERRITORIAL FAREWELLS.

Farewell Congress in Melbourne to Commissioner and Mrs. McKie.

The farewell of Commissioner and Mrs. McKie from Australia, was marked by a stirring eight days' Congress in Melbourne. Nearly one thousand Officers assembled to take part in the proceedings, and the Congress was irradiated by intense enthusiasm and by a beautiful spirit of affection for the Commissioners.

The playing of massed Bands shook the city, and the magnificent Town Hall and Exhibition, the finest and largest buildings available, were thronged. The Councils for Field and Local Officers were also splendidly attended, and the Commissioners' talks were eagerly appropriated.

Numbers of messages of goodwill were received from Governors, Premiers, public officials and representative men of almost every calling. The Sunday's meetings resulted in fifty-five seeking pardon, and hundreds claiming full salvation.

The mid-day procession which conveyed the Commissioner to the railway station, created a great stir. Thousands also assembled at Port Melbourne, the parting being a scene of benediction.

Affectionate Send-off to Commissioner Rees.

In his extensive farewell campaign in Sweden, Commissioner Rees aimed at meeting every Officer on the Field, and held some remarkable gatherings all over the country, which culminated in the final farewell at Stockholm.

Both the Commissioner and Mrs. Rees had much to say concerning their four and-a-half years of useful and happy experiences in Sweden, and the deep feeling of the meeting was a striking tribute of affection. During the next day the Commissioner's Quarters was besieged by Officers, Soldiers and friends, who came to wish them God speed.

These expressions were, for the most part, accompanied by beautiful bouquets, until several of the rooms came to resemble flower gardens. The scene at the railway station was affecting. Thousands of people came to see the Commissioner off, and there were few dry eyes as he exhorted them to be true to God to each other and to the highest and best interests of their own dear land. At almost every stopping-place scenes no less affectionate and enthusiastic were witnessed. Altogether some twelve impromptu farewells were held on the journey.

the good things provided. In the course of a short speech made by the Commissioner, when the repast was ended he made reference to the unavoidable absence of many dear comrades through sickness. Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, Brigadier Stewart and Staff-Captain Easton were especially mentioned as being in need of our prayers and sympathy. We trust that these members of Headquarters' Staff may speedily be restored to health.

Amongst the visitors present were Brigadier and Mrs. Aaby, Major and Mrs. Plant Major McLean, Staff-Captain Patterson, Ensign Clark and Ensign McKim.

THE WAR CRY.

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LET US KEEP TO OUR WORK.

Elsewhere is a newspaper extract containing a statement concerning The Salvation Army, which, we trust, will ever be true of us as an organisation. It is this: "The Salvation Army has left itself free for active work by steering clear of theological controversies." We have endeavoured to emphasise the lesson this contains by means of a cartoon. About the theological differences of other denominations we have nothing to say. It was, however, with considerable pleasure that we read the following declaration of faith in the Word of God by the President of the London Conference, who recently said in his address:

"I believe in the old Bible, the whole Book from Genesis to Revelation," he said. "I don't cut out any eleven chapters, and I don't cut out any words anywhere. I prefer the authority of Moses to the statement of the best higher critic in the world. There is nothing like the old Gospel from the old Book to save humanity. I have no intention of transferring my allegiance from the old doctrines that have prospered the Methodist Church to follow the standard of any man who happens to come along."

These are manly, stirring words, which we think we'll pass along, and should any of our readers be a little bit bewildered by the noise and confusion of loud-mouthed critics and unbelievers, remember that Salvationists are not the only people who accept the old Bible, and the whole Bible; and holding fast to the doctrines of The Army, let us get on with our work. It may not be amiss just to remind ourselves of the aims of The Army. To begin with we are Soldiers—everyone down to the youngest recruit having a clear-cut purpose in our salvation lives, which is to honour God and help our fellows. This we should do with all our might. Are we doing it?

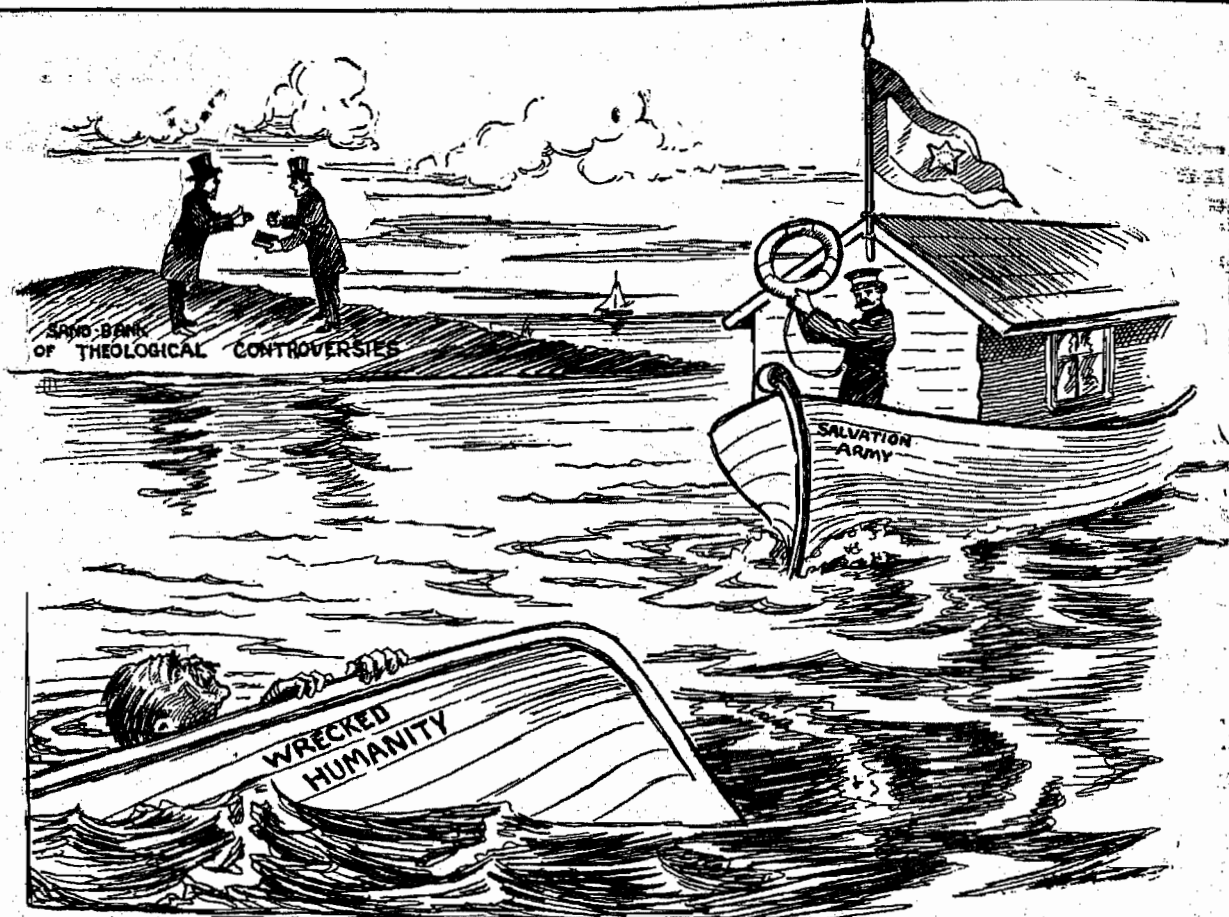
The hot-weather season no doubt, has its temptations for us to take things easy, but the wrecking of humanity knows no let-up; we, therefore, should indulge in no cessation of our spiritual efforts to defeat the devil and rescue men and women from the eternal burning, but for Jesus Christ's sake and the sake of the sinning and suffering, strive in the home, the workshop, the street and the Hall, to be diligent in our Father's business.

A SURPRISE VISIT.

Sunday June 13th was, indeed, a day of blessing and inspiration to all at London I.

At night the lesson was taken by Staff-Captain Crichton, our D. O., who popped in unexpectedly. He spoke on the Judgment. Much conviction was manifested.

In the prayer meeting several persons held up their hands for prayer. Two out of the number sought salvation. We ended the day with a Hallelujah dance.—Candidate.



What They Say of Us.

"The Methodist Church in the early stages of its evolution, paid relatively more attention than it does now to the betterment of social conditions and the work of evangelisation. For a parallel to its marvellous activity one must needs turn to The Salvation Army, which has left itself free for active work, by steering clear of theological controversies."

Camp Meeting Notes.

By S. E.

Our Notes bring us to Sunday, June 27th. This will be a day of real spiritual help and inspiration. Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs will be in command. The Chief Secretary and a full staff of prominent Officers, will assist, and there will be music by the Staff Band.

Monday 28th, will be Young People's Night. This meeting should draw a large crowd. One of the chief features will be the Festival by the Territorial Young People's Band. Some twenty-five performers will take part in this interesting event. There will also be a great commissioning and the appointment of Local Officers. The Chief Secretary will have charge of this unique service.

The headline in the programme for Tuesday, 29th, announces a striking address by Lieut.-Colonel Southall, entitled, "The Dance of Sa'ome." The Colonel's reputation as a platform speaker is well known. He will be supported in this meeting by Major Phillips and Adjutant Kendall. The Temple Band and Songsters will render excellent instrumental and vocal music.

Wednesday, June 30th, can well be styled a "Night of Varieties." The Bill of Fare is varied and unique, and contains some interesting items. For instance, a converted clown will narrate his marvellous story, while a converted drunkard and his wife will give a representation of scenes in their lives before and after their conversion.

A group of Young People will render a live Song Drill. The splendid Lisgar Street Band will furnish the music. A full programme of brass, string, and vocal selections will be given. The who's will be conducted

ed by Brigadier Bond, assisted by Ensign Trickey.

Dominion Day, July 1st.—This will be a day of special events. The Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, assisted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp and the Territorial Headquarters' Staff. The city forces will be divided into three sections and will render special programmes.

Staff-Captain Attwell will conduct a unique demonstration in the morning, which will include a physical culture drill by the Riverdale Young People, under Captain Palmer. Special musical programme by the combined Bands from Riverdale, Dovercourt, and Esther Street Corps.

3 p. m.—Music will be supplied by a monster Brass Band of eighty pieces, also vocal renderings from a choir of over one hundred picked voices, under the direction of Captain Mardall. The famous Lisgar Quartette will also take part, and the Lippincott Young People will give a musical drill.

7 p. m.—There will be a Grand Festival of Music and Song by the Territorial Staff and Temple Bands. Territorial Headquarters' and Temple Songsters, under the direction of Brigadier Morris. The programme will also include Instrumental Quartette, instrumental and vocal solos, Male Choir and Quartette, Recitations will be given by representatives of the Staff and Temple Bands. There will also appear the Territorial Young People's Band.

Refreshments can be obtained at reasonable rates, so that this affords an opportunity for the city Soldiers and friends to spend an interesting and enjoyable day.

God never intended that there should be a lower life and a higher life. Religion is all or nothing.

COLONELS HAMMOND AND MAPP AT MONTREAL II.

Enthusiastic Reception—Minister in Chair.

Montreal II.—We have recently enjoyed the presence and words of two famous leaders. The first was Colonel Hammond, who lectured on "South Africa." The Colonel was warmly received, and although the meeting was a late one, no one was tired and we all wished to hear more of the many interesting stories that the Colonel so ably related.

The next great event was the visit of Colonel Mapp, who lectured on "India." The Citadel was packed to the doors with an enthusiastic gathering. Many people had never seen the Chief Secretary before, and none had seen Mrs. Mapp. Needless to say, both the Colonel and Mrs. Mapp received very sincere greetings.

The Rev. A. W. Main (Congregational) presided. He is always very much at home with The S. A.

The pictures were seen to good advantage, and the Colonel's clear explanation of each made them very instructive and interesting to the crowd.

The Sunday previous was farewell Sunday with us and some impressive meetings were held. Tuesday, June 8th was the last day that we had to spend with our comrades here, they have proved themselves true in every sense of the word. We had a beautiful tea together—prepared entirely by our dear comrades, after which we prayed and pledged ourselves to be true to God and His Army. God bless Montreal II.—Staff-Capt. Goodwin and Captain Maisey.

Whitney Pier forces are being led on by Lieutenant Clayton. Nine souls have been born into the Kingdom in two weeks. Great crowds flock to our Hall at all times, while on Sundays the Hall is packed.—Bystander.

Headquarters' Notes. "The Poor of that Far-Flung Empire Over Which King Edward Reigns."

Territorial Headquarters
Wednesday, June 16, '09.

The Commissioner, since his return to the centre, has been busily occupied from early till late with a number of important matters arising out of this tour; also those which had accumulated during his absence.

From the columns of the Cry it will be seen that the Commissioner has had a very useful time while away. He speaks very highly of the prospects of our work amongst the natives of British Columbia and metes out no little praise for the splendid toil of the Officers working in that part of the British Columbia Province. In this connection it may be said that our Glen Vowell Settlement is well spoken of in all quarters, and reflects great credit on Adjutant Thoroldson, who is ably assisted by his dear wife.

Mrs. Commissioner Coombs has left hurriedly for Winnipeg, on account of the serious illness of Brigadier Stewart. It will be remembered that the Brigadier has been ill for some time, so that the present critical condition was not altogether unexpected. Though there is little hope of her recovery, we must earnestly pray that God may spare the life of this woman warrior for still further service. We desire to extend our deepest sympathy to the members of the Brigadier's family.

By the time this issue is in the hands of our readers, the Commissioner, accompanied by Mrs. Coombs, will be on his way to International Headquarters to confer with The General, the Chief of the Staff and the Foreign Secretary, upon a number of important matters that relate not only to the Canadian Command, but are of world-wide interest. We shall miss the Commissioner very much, but we know that a visit of this character will prove of inestimable good to the Territory. Our prayers and interest will follow our Leaders.

It is the intention of the Commissioner to convert the first Sunday night meeting in connection with the Camp into a Memorial Service for Commissioner Booth-Hellberg. Mrs. Colonel Mapp, who was associated with the Commissioner and Commissioner Lucy for many years, will speak on this occasion.

Commander Eva Booth is conducting a Memorial Service for Commissioner Booth-Hellberg, in New York on Sunday, June 20th. The Commissioner has agreed, in response to the request of the Commander, for the Chief Secretary to be present on this occasion.

The Chief of the Staff conducted the funeral and memorial services of Commissioner Booth-Hellberg. These services took place in Stockholm. Concerning these meetings we have received the following cable:—

"The meetings have been of the most striking and wonderful character. Immense and unprecedented crowds attended funeral service. Commissioner Lucy did bravely. Had on two occasions, much freedom in talking. Memorial service crowded

Britain's Under Colonial Secretary Eulogises the Work of The Army.

ONE of the most striking features of a magnificent campaign which The General recently conducted in the Hippodrome, Liverpool, was the cordial endorsement of our Leader's schemes and The Army's comprehensive work, by Colonel Seely, M. P. who is Under Secretary for the Colonies.

Colonel Seely is member for the Abercromby Division, Liverpool, is a barrister, and served with the Imperial Yeomanry in South Africa. In 1891 he was awarded a gold medal by the French Government for saving life at sea.

The occasion of the Under Colonial Secretary's notable pronouncement, was a crowded and influential gathering which The General addressed on Sunday afternoon. The Lord Mayor of Liverpool Mr. Challoner Dowdall, M.A., B.C.L., introduced our Leader with words of sincere tribute, and after The General's powerful survey of our operations, Colonel Seely said:—

"It is a very high privilege to move a vote of thanks to this venerable figure who has addressed you for the last hour—General Booth. And I do so with peculiar pleasure. It is an honour to me not only as an individual, but as one holding the office I do in the Colonial Department of the House of Commons. I know from personal knowledge not only how great is the good done by General Booth and his Army in this England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales of ours, but how great is the good done to the poor of that far-flung Empire over which King Edward reigns.

"We owe The General a deep debt of gratitude. It was not always so. I'm not very old—it's not my eightieth birthday, General (laughter)—but I well remember the time when The Salvation Army was the subject of ridicule and of brutal jest from thoughtless men. But now all is changed—Kings, Presidents, Premiers, and Ministers of every state all join in welcoming General Booth, and indeed, he deserves it. (Loud applause.)

house. Twenty at the penitent form."

Major and Mrs. Plant, who have rendered excellent service to the Dominion for over eight months, will be on their way to the Old Country within the next few days. We desire to thank them for their presence hard work, help and blessing, and to assure them of our prayers for great success to attend their future labours.

Major Wilfred Creighton having been granted a lengthened furlough, the duties of the Young People's Department will be attended to by Lieut.-Colonel Southall, in addition to his other work.

We are sorry to hear of the death of the father of Mrs. Adjutant Williams. Another old and faithful veteran has gone to his eternal reward. We extend our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Williams and every member of the family. May God bless and

"But shall we consider for five Army have achieved this striking success?

"First of all because The General realised the value of simplicity. He spoke simple things to simple people. But simplicity is not all. I belong to the Official classes now, and I know that rules are necessary—(The General, Hear, hear;) but we do want somebody now and again to sweep away red tape. (Applause.)

"Take, for instance what has happened in thousands of cases during the last few weeks. It was decided, practically unanimously, by the people of this country that we should feed the hungry school child, but when it came to feeding the child, the question was asked in official documents, 'How should it be done? How shall we recover the money?' And so, although there was complete good will on both sides, there was long delay.

"But as General Booth looks down on the child he says, 'Are you hungry?' The child replies 'Yes,' and he says, 'I will give you your breakfast first, and we'll talk about who is to pay for it, afterwards.' (Loud applause.)

"The other great discovery The General has made, was the infinite value of sympathy. We, all of us, divide the community into two sections—on the one side would be the formally good and reclaimable; on the other side the irreclaimable. But those whom others thought past redemption are the very people The General sets himself to reclaim. (Applause.) Why was it he had this gift of sympathy? It was because he saw it was no use without Christian faith. (Hear hear.)

"And, unless I am strangely misinformed, if you lose faith you lose hope, and if you lose hope you lose all.

"The General makes out his case when he appeals to this great meeting to give him hearty support. He has done a great work, and we pray that many years may be before him to continue that work.

"This great Organisation which he minutes why it is that he and his

created has set out on a stupendous task. They have seen, as The General has seen, that there is an ocean of woe to overcome, and they are doing what they can to abate this vast sum of human misery.

"We honour The General as a great personality, and wish God-speed to him and his Officers; and in honouring him and them we pay a great tribute to the principle of love and self-sacrifice."

Sir Edward Russel,

who followed Colonel Seely, said they were there to do honour to one of the most remarkable men of our day, and he hoped it would be true to say, to thank God for his existence and his work. They could all remember the vicissitudes of the reputation of The Salvation Army, but there was one piece of testimony which he would like to add.

It was quite certain that for a long time there was a good deal of scepticism, and that some of it was offensively expressed, but it was also true that the great class of the poor; the great mass of persons to whom Christianity and philanthropy were a message and a vehicle of help never doubted The Salvation Army.

He had gone about London and Liverpool, and had never heard from any of the working, or poorer classes, or casual labourers, a doubt as to the good faith, and the good action, and what had a good deal to do with the matter, the gumption of the Officers of The Salvation Army. (Applause.)

They all knew that that had been very largely due to the discipline and leadership of The General. They all admired the qualities he had displayed, and were all grateful, not only for sorrow and suffering having been so greatly relieved, but also for his having put courage into the hearts of all Christians, and all philanthropists who were engaged in the same work.

Undoubtedly, The Salvation Army had been raised not only to help the poor, the sorrowing, the sick, and the vicious, but also to clear away the despair that was so general by convincing Christians and those who believed in God that despair was not only inexcusable morally, but also irrational in the presence of the facts that General Booth and his Army had proved. (Applause.)

They wished The General a long and happy life, for happiness and usefulness were great elements in the true well-being of a long life.—London Social Gazette.

ing of his traveling experiences, the Colonel says:—

"Travelling at present is no picnic, I assure you. It took us three days to get to Bonavista. We are now leaving for the next place and shall be tossing in an open boat all night. It is quite cold the water is choppy, and we expect a cold, stiff journey. Think of us in your prayers sometimes."

We can assure the Colonel and all the comrades who meet with difficult experiences in pushing the War of our deep sympathy. We admire their bravery and courage.

The Headquarters' Staff, with the Commissioner at the head, had an afternoon of relaxation at the Centre Island yesterday. Everybody appeared to enjoy themselves, and it is thought that this little outing will be a good preparation for the strenuous work connected with the coming Camp Meetings.

comfort them in their bereavement.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, Major McLean and Ensign Clarke were at Headquarters yesterday in connection with an important property proposal for the Soo, Michigan.

Staff-Captain Easton has been operated upon successfully, and, at the time of going to press, we learn that she is progressing as favourably as can be expected under the circumstances. We praise God for all His goodness.

During the middle of last week we received more favourable news concerning the little one of Brigadier Burditt. Unfortunately the latest information is not so bright. We are continuing to pray for the parents as well as the little one.

Lieut.-Colonel Rees is in the midst of a series of Officers' Councils. Writ-

The Week-End's Despatches.

THROUGHOUT THE DOMINION GOD IS SAVING SOULS.

Read These Reports and See What Great Things the Lord Has Wrought.

LIEUT.-COL. AND MRS. SHARP AT GUELPH.

Seventeen Seekers.

Guelph.—Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Sharp, our Provincial Officers, paid us a special visit last week-end. The Colonel was assisted by Major Hay and Captain Bunton, but the Major was taken sick, and unfortunately, had to take the early train home on Sunday morning.

Mrs. Sharp's remarks in the Sunday morning's meetings were indeed refreshing.

The Colonel's stirring address on the blessing of sanctification touched many hearts, and resulted in seven souls seeking inward purity. The afternoon meeting was held in the park, and being the first Sunday of the season hundreds of people took advantage of our service, which was a real treat. The music rendered by the Band was very good.

The night meeting proved a crowning time. Nine persons sought salvation.

Monday night's lantern service, given by Captain Bunton, was much appreciated, and proved a good all-round success.—James Ryder.

LIEUT.-COLONEL HOWELL IN THE WEST.

Open-air Efforts in Calgary.

Calgary, Alta.—Last week Lieut.-Colonel Howell visited this Corps. The Band turned out in full force, and we had sixty-six Soldiers on the march. Hundreds stood round the ring. Open-air collection amounted to over \$10.00. The Colonel's visit was much enjoyed.

New departures are being made in the way of open-air effort. Four open-airs will be held simultaneously on Sunday, after which the Band will pick up the various Brigades. One soul came forward on Sunday at the Prison meeting. Arrangements are proceeding for the Corps' Excursion to Banff, in July, and open-air bombardments with Band.—John H. Wilson.

"I'M OFF TO THE ARMY."

Minister Leads Meeting.

Saskatoon.—Fifteen souls have knelt at the cross for salvation during the past two weeks; a total of twenty-four for the past month. On Sunday night, June 8th, Rev. Mr. Wood (Baptist) took the lesson. At the close of his own service he said to his wife, "I'm off to The Army. to see how they're getting along." Five souls came forward. The reverend gentleman was delighted with the prayer meeting.—H. M.

Staff-Captain Jennings and Captain B. Turner conducted the meeting on Sunday night at Halifax N. The Hall was filled. At the close of the meeting five souls knelt at the cross for pardon.

ARMY FRIEND FAREWELLS.

Y. M. C. A. Assists.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—On Sunday, May 30th, special services were held in connection with the farewell of Professor and Mrs. Hawley, who have left for Winnipeg. Captain Robinson spoke of the faithful service of Brother Hawley, and many hearts were touched.

The Y. M. C. A. united with us for the afternoon service, the directors occupying the platform. Colonel Moore was chairman. Addresses were given by several of the directors, and the work of Brother Hawley, as a director of the Y. M. C. A., and as a Salvationist, was highly spoken of. Glowing tributes were paid to his work in the P. E. I. Hospital, where he has ministered every Sunday for the past fourteen years.

On Monday night a farewell tea was presided over by Brigadier Morehen. These comrades will be much missed, but we believe they will be a great blessing in their new sphere of labour.

Captain Gilkinson, the G. B. M. man, has been with us.—James Bolayne, Lieutenant.

THE MUSICAL THREE AT OSHAWA.

Oshawa. has been favoured with a visit from the Musical Trio—Adjutant Habbirk, Captain McGorman, and Envoy Bissett. What a time we had! Adjutant Habbirk's banjo playing and singing attracted great crowds in the open-air, and Captain McGorman's mouth-organ and mandolin playing were worth going a long way to hear, as were also Envoy Bissett's singing and pithy talks.

The special musical meeting given on the Monday, will long be remembered by those who were present, the talking y'oln, the wood-pile and the appropriate illustrations were "great."

If the Trio prove of such blessing to every Corps, then their tour will have been a success.—J. R.

A NEW FORT SECURED.

Captain Gilkinson recently paid us a visit at Westville, N. S. The lantern service was a good success—finances over \$12.00.

We have at last left our old Hall, and now occupy the lower floor of the Mason's Temple, which is a nice, clean place, lit up by electricity, and will seat about three hundred people.

We notice new faces in our meetings, and trust that many may be converted to God.—Moving M'ke.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.—Our D. O., Major McLean has been with us. On Monday, June 7th, we held a social at Secretary Livingstone's, and raised \$20.00. On Thursday night the Major gave us his lecture, "Twenty-one Years in The S. A." Two souls sought salvation during the week-end.—Captain C. Richardson.

"THIS IS WHAT WE LIVE FOR."

Great Rejoicing at Temple, Over a Well-Lined Penitent-Form.

Excellent meetings have been held at the Temple during the week. We had a wonderful time on Sunday night, when Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall, assisted by the Band and Songsters, conducted a rousing salvation meeting. Mrs. Kendall read the lesson, speaking on the text, "Behold the Lamb of God." The attention of all was drawn towards the Cross, and when the invitation was given by the Adjutant for sinners to seek pardon, one young man came boldly forward and knelt at the mercy seat.

"Thank God," said the Adjutant, "this is a night I've been praying to see for some time."

The fishers then got busy, and soon ten were kneeling at the feet of Jesus. The converts afterwards gave their testimony, one man saying that he had sailed three times round the world trying to find satisfaction. We believe he has now found a Christ Who satisfies.

Some comrades were very jubilant over this great victory, and nothing would satisfy them but a march round the Hall with the drum and flag, ending up with a Hallelujah dance. "A meeting like this acts as a tonic to a Salvationist," said the Sergt.-Major, "this is the outcome of old-time religion," remarked "Yorkshire Tom," a six-weeks' old convert, "thank God its got hold of me!" He had led a soul to the mercy seat that night.

"This is what we live for" said Mrs. Kendall, as she pointed to the row of happy converts, and then all joined in singing The Army doxology, "Thank God I'm saved."

TWO HUSTLERS.

And Their Latest Move.

Ridgetown.—Captain Ursaki and Lieutenant Clark are certainly "hustlers." They not only are alert in the winning of souls for the Master's Kingdom, and showing both by precept and example, the beauty of the Christian life, but they realise the influence a clean and up-to-date place of worship has on the soul; so they have improved the outward appearance of the Barracks by fresh white paint with green trimmings, and the inside is really very pretty.

Staff-Captain Crichton and Captain Matier came along on Tuesday evening June 8th, to assist in a service. A very happy and profitable hour was spent.

EIGHT SEEK PARDON.

String Band Formed.

Prince Albert, Sask.—We have welcomed back Ensign Howcroft. Since her return eight souls have been welcomed by the Saviour, and are boldly taking their stand for Him.

We have formed a String Band, which is proving very attractive and effective in the Sunday night meetings, which are attended by good crowds.—E. S. H.

Burin.—On Sunday night, May 23, eight backsliders came to the mercy seat. Many other persons were under conviction and wept during the meeting.—J. Inkpen.

A SUCCESSFUL CAMPAIGN.

Brigadier Adby at Lethbridge.

We have just concluded the most helpful series of meetings held in Lethbridge for at least some years, if not altogether.

The occasion was the five days' special campaign conducted by Brigadier Adby, assisted by the Band and Soldiers. Right from the commencement until the last Amen was said, there was a continuous downpour of blessing. Finances increased wonderfully, as did the crowds. Eighteen souls for salvation and holiness means very much more than the actual figure. The Band, which, by the way, numbers about twenty, turned out for every meeting.

The Brigadier's recital of certain incidents in the lives of the "People He has Met," as "Fishy Liza," "Orange Harriet," Major Stoker, and so many more, was quite humorous. Everybody says come back soon, Brigadier.—One who was there.

MUSICAL TRIO AT ORILLIA.

The visit of the Revival and Musical Trio to Orillia, on Tuesday and Wednesday, June 8th and 9th, was much enjoyed. On Tuesday night the Adjutant and his banjo attracted the attention of the people in the open-air, and soon a crowd gathered around. A good crowd also followed the march to our Hall, and one soul sought God at the close of the service.

On Wednesday night, after a rousing open-air meeting, a splendid crowd gathered in the Barracks for the musical service, and for over two hours the Trio delighted the people with their music and singing. It was grand, and we extend a hearty invitation to our dear comrades to visit us again at an early date.—Ensign Coy.

ADJT. AND MRS. CAMERON FAREWELL FROM BERMUDA.

Hamilton, Bermuda.—The farewell of Adjutant and Mrs. Cameron took place on Sunday the 6th, after a stay of nearly two years.

During this time the Corps has gone forward, and on Tuesday night the Adjutant read a most favourable report upon the standing of the Corps.

The week-end meetings were well attended. At night the Adjutant read from 2 Cor. xiii. 11. One young man volunteered for salvation.

Adjutant and Mrs. Cameron go to New Glasgow, and we extend a hearty welcome to Ensign and Mrs. Smith.

Sister Mrs. Paul also farewelled for New York.—E. J.

Sudbury Corps is feeling the loss of Treasurer Thompson, who's farewell service was recently conducted by the Baptist minister, Rev. Mr. Desson. We shall miss him greatly, as he was always first at every meeting, inside and out, and has been working hard for the Corps for several years.

We rejoiced at seeing five souls farewell from their sins. One of the five came at the afternoon service and one in the morning. And we praise God for the glorious sight of a father, mother, and son kneeling at the Cross at night. We had the pleasure of having Sergeant-Major Woolrich, of Owen Sound, with us.—Secretary.

"The Way I Publish All Day Long."

NUMBER ONE ON THE ROLL.

(Continued from page 6.)

MISSING.

"Jesus . . . saith to him, Go home to thy friends; and tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee."—(Mark v. 19.)

"That the communication of thy faith may become effectual by the acknowledging of every good thing which is in you in Christ Jesus."—(Philem. 6.)

From "What Hinders You?" by Mrs. Colonel Brengle, recently republished.

AFTER a Christian has been sanctified by the Spirit, usually the first temptation which comes to him is to conceal the fact. This temptation is so universal, so subtle in its approaches, and so fatal when once yielded to, that it is plain the devil regards it as one of his best weapons against the soul.

One reason why we must testify to the blessing of a clean heart is clear—because the confession gives added glory to the God who "is mighty to keep." It is no more to the Christian's own credit to say that he is sanctified, than that he is justified; while not to say it, if it be true, is to withhold credit from God for one of His most marvelous works.

"I want to live it, and not to talk about it," says the poor Christian, devil-harassed by the thought that people will call him conceited, eaten up with spiritual pride, blasphemous, if he admits that God has sanctified him.

But if you succeeded in living the life of perfect love without professing it, the people about you would inevitably ascribe much of the merit of that life to yourself. And your God "is a jealous God, who has said, 'My glory I will not give to another.'" Do not attempt to take His glory to yourself by silence, but meekly confess all His abounding grace toward even undeserving you.

Still another reason why holiness should be professed when obtained is, that testimony to its possession helps and encourages seekers. I know many people who had long regarded the doctrine of sanctification by faith as something purely theoretical, which could never be lived out, until they heard the clear, straight testimony of some Christians who were daily kept by the power of God, and were so forced to believe that God could keep them too.

Many a doubting Thomas has dropped into a holiness meeting, with the conviction firm in his mind that nothing could cure his quick temper. But one more-trusting disciple after another rises to witness that God has long ago taken the roots of that common sin of anger out of his heart, and, through "watching unto prayer," not one shoot has ever sprung up since. And soon, all reasonable ground for doubt being removed, Thomas, too, brings himself by faith for a perfect cleansing.

Another overwhelming reason why a Christian must profess the clean heart after God has given it to him, is, because he will surely lose it if he does not. Proof of this has been given by various saints of God, as far back as the history of the clean heart, outside the Scripture, goes. The saintly Fletcher of Madeley lost his sanctification four times simply by not testifying to it when he had it.

Paul testified to the blessing of a clean heart, when he said, "And herein do I exercise myself, to have always a conscience void of offence toward God, and toward men;" David testified to it, when he said, "It is

God that maketh my way perfect;" Hezekiah testified to it when he said, "Remember, now, O Lord, I beseech Thee, how I have walked before Thee in truth and with a perfect heart, and have done that which is good in Thy sight;" Job testified to it, when he said, "My foot hath held His steps, His ways have I kept and not declined. Neither have I gone back from the commandment of His lips;" and Isaiah gives his complete holiness experience, including conviction, consecration, sanctification, and professing, in the sixth chapter of his prophecy. And we shall not do wrong if we are "followers of them who through faith and patience inherited the promises."

A comrade in the work has written me recently: "No one ever got the blessing from simply seeing some one else live it. The testimony must always go with the life to make it effective. I might go into a place and live fifty years and no one would get the blessing; but I can't go into a place for a night and give a ringing testimony and a little Scripture instruction but what some one gets it. Glory to God!"

"Now, in view of the importance of testimony in getting others sanctified and filled with the Spirit, God has said, 'With the heart man believeth unto righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.' Faith and confession are yoked together, and 'what God joined together let no man put asunder.'

"If I am cured of a terrible cancer, it will do no good for me to go around 'twing' my good health. I must tell who cured me, and how, if I would honour my physician and do good to other poor sufferers.

"Ring it out all over the world, that, if a man will be ho'y, and have the Holy Ghost in His fullness, and for ever, he must give God all the glory; and if he would give God the glory he must tell how great things God hath done for him."

SOLDIERS' ROLL INCREASING.

The meetings at Lisgar Street during the past week have been of an interesting character. Captain Sparks addressed the Y. P. L. on Wednesday. On Saturday night Ensign Trickey enrolled four more new recruits, bringing the Soldiership up to 222, an increase of sixty during the past six months. Souls are being saved nearly every month. To God be the glory!

On Sunday morning Major McGilivray looked in, and at night several Officers were to the front, including Mrs. Staff-Captain Attwell, Mrs. Staff-Captain White, Ensigns Stickles, Meeks, and others. The last-mentioned read the lesson, and urged for immediate decision for Christ. Previous to this, Mrs. Trickey and Sister Whitman sang a duet and Bandsman Brooks a solo. The Band played a suitable selection.

A young man and an aged man each sought and found forgiveness.—Zackie.

late Staff-Captain Manton to The Army, and Father often used to speak of seeing him running down the road in his shirt sleeves, fresh from digging his potato patch, to listen to the Salvationists.

Brother and Sister Teagle were enrolled at the Temple as soon as it was opened their names standing Nos. 1 and 2 on the Roll. As the years passed on and their children grew up, this devoted couple gave a daughter to the War, and she became an Officer, doing good service on the Field. She is now Mrs. Adjutant Williams.

For several years before he passed away Father was very weak and unable to get about much. Towards the end dropsy set in and he was then unable to lie down, having to sit in a chair all the time. He suffered much, but bore it very patiently. One night he had a beautiful vision of Heaven, and from that time his constant desire was to depart and be with Christ. To those who visited him, he frequently expressed his great longing to pass over the River. He had no fear of death, but regarded it as a journey from earth to Heaven. The end came very suddenly on Saturday morning, June 12th, and the relatives were hastily summoned. Father was seventy-one years of age.

On Monday the funeral took place, a short service being conducted at the house by Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall, assisted by Adjutant McElheney. Several very beautiful wreaths were sent by friends and relatives. The Temple Corps also sent a wreath.

The body of our departed comrade was interred in Mount Pleasant Cemetery. At the graveside another short service was held, Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Southall, and Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Howell being present and taking part.

We assure the bereaved relatives of our heartfelt sympathy and prayers. May the godly life and triumphant death of this warrior of the Cross be an inspiration to the younger generation, who are arising to carry on the warfare against sin. Then, if we fight a good fight we shall meet him again in the Morning, when earth's shadows have fled away, when the noise of the conflict has ceased and when we shall be forever with the Lord.

P. O. LEADS ON.

Ten For Salvation.

Winnipeg I.—On Sunday, May 30th, Staff-Captain Desbrisay and Captain Vickers led on. Three souls sought pardon.

Brigadier Burditt was in charge on Sunday night June 6th. Solos were sung by Captain Vickers and Deputy-Bandmaster Dancy, and the Brigadier's address brought conviction to many souls, seven of whom got saved.—S. W. P.

NEWS FROM 'PEG No. III.

Self-Denial at Winnipeg III. was a real success. The people expressed their entire confidence in the work of The Salvation Army in this city. Our Band, of eight members, raised the sum of \$83.00; our Juniors \$54.00. We are sorry to lose our worthy Treasurer, Brother Drew and his wife, who acted as J. S. M. for some time past.

Two souls came forward on Sunday night.—Shamrock.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address: Commissioner Thomas R. Counts, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

First Insertion.

7304. WALKER, WM. THOMAS. BERTWELL. Age 22; height 5ft. 2 or 3in.; dark brown hair; brown eyes, and dark complexion; left hand short. Not heard of since July, 1908. Was then supposed to have been engaged in a hotel in Canada, as a chef cook. Came from England.

7185. MACKIE, ALEX. Not known to be living on Farley Ave., Toronto. News is urgently wanted of this young man.

7306. TAYLOR MAGGIE. Was last known to be working as a domestic at Eglinton. It has been rumoured that she married a man by the name of Dutton, also that she was working in a restaurant in Toronto. She is English, and comes from Manchester. Tall, very fair and wears glasses.

7326. LINDSAY, TIMOTHY CHAS. Came to Canada some time after the year 1891, and has been here since, so far as is known. His last address was General Post Office, Toronto. He has been in Dr. Barnardo's Home. He is about 30 years of age.

7315. SPOONER, MISS MARIA. Left Staffordshire, England, about twenty years ago for Victoria, B. C. News wanted as to her whereabouts. She belonged to The Army.

7299. ROSE, WM. WILCOX. Age 32. Left St. John's, Nfld., April, 1899. Last heard of in 1902 at Howley County, Colorado, twelve miles from Denver. Supposed to be a miner, and said to be a subscriber to the Denver Post. Dark complexion, and tall. Father died this spring and mother is very anxious. Benefit awaits him on discovery. (See photograph.)



7299. Rose Wm. 7298. Haynes, W.A.

7298. HAYNES, WESLEY A. Age 49; black eyes; weighs about 160 lbs.; height 5ft. 7in. Was last heard of at Vancouver, B. C., six years ago. Any information will be gladly received by his mother. (See photograph.)

7317. HAYWARD, ARTHUR. Age 20; height 6ft. 1in.; dark brown hair; brown eyes; sallow complexion; was a reporter for a time in Montreal. Two small bald spots on his head. Missing since September, 1908. Last address was Oberon, P. O., Canada. May have gone West.

7322. ROBSTAD, ANDERSEN. Norwegian; age 28; height medium; light hair and blue eyes. Last heard of in 1905, and was then at Campbellton, N. B. He used to work in the woods. Parents very anxious.

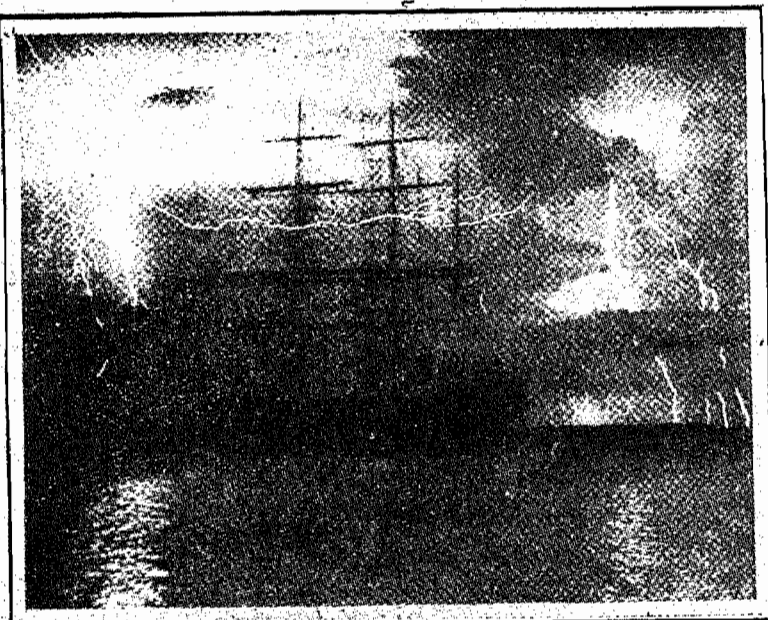
Second Insertion.

7195. CAUSTON, HOWARD CHAS. (Alias Hayward.) Married; age 34; height 6ft.; light brown hair; blue eyes and fair complexion. He was in Montreal, but afterwards got a situation in Vancouver, B. C. News wanted.

7222. HYDE, FRED. Age 21; height 5ft. 10in.; athletic figure; walks with head forward a little; good set of own teeth; light coloured hair; fair skinned and healthy grey eyes. May have grown a beard now. Some knowledge of chemistry and engineering. He was a football sportsman and may be now. Was at Peace River, Sask. He sent a post card to a friend from Toronto in August, 1908. He is freely forgiven.

Vagaries of Lightning.

Some Remarkable Facts Concerning the Electric Fluid.



Electrical Storm, Showing a Barque at Anchor.

CONCEIVE a force so irresistible that no structure can withstand it, and yet so capricious in its action that it may kill one man and merely flip off the hat of another standing by his side, and you have gained some idea of the possibilities of lightning," writes Waldemar Kaempffert in the "Saturday Evening Post." He goes on to relate some incidents concerning the freaks of lightning. This is one:

"The distinguished French physicists, Babinet and Arago have recorded the astonishing experience of a Parisian tailor, who was startled one day by the bursting of a fire ball in his shop. In appearance, so the record runs, 'it was like a cat, curled up into a luminous ball and gliding along without using its paws.' It slid up to the tailor's legs. The terror-stricken man shrank away, screaming with fear. It floated up to his face, and to save himself he threw himself on his back. It continued to rise and moved towards a hole which had been made for the insertion of a stove-pipe in winter, but which, as the tailor afterward remarked, 'it couldn't see,' because the opening was covered with paper. The ball neatly ripped off the paper and passed quietly up the chimney. When it reached the top it exploded with such violence that it demonished the chimney and scattered bricks on the neighbouring roofs."

An Eccentric Fireball.

A similar case is to be found in the annals of the Association Française. According to the observer in that instance, a violent storm swept over a farm. Two children had taken refuge from the rain behind the door of a stable in which were twenty-five oxen. A globe of fire suddenly appeared at the top of a near-by poplar. "We saw it descend," says the writer, "branch by branch, and then down the trunk. It moved along the courtyard very slowly, seeming almost to pick its way between the pools of water, and came to the door where the children stood. One of them was bold enough to touch it with his foot. Immediately a frightful crash shook the farm. The two children were thrown to the ground uninjured, but eleven animals in the stable were killed."

Often men and women who have been struck are found either sitting or standing in the very attitudes of life. In one instance a woman was struck while she was in the act of plucking a poppy. Contrary to all laws of equilibrium, her body was found standing, slightly bent, with the flower still in her hand. Somewhat similar is the case of a farmer who had taken refuge under a tree during a storm. After the rain had ceased, his sisters, who had sought shelter under a hedge called to him. When he did not reply they walked up to

him and found him sitting under the tree, stone dead. In these fatal instances the victims sometimes bear the marks of a scorching flame, and sometimes are left without any sign of the cause of their deaths.

Lightning Attracted to Hair and Boots.

Hair seems to exercise a peculiar attraction for lightning, and often acts as a protector. There are accounts enough of men who have been struck without suffering any other injury than the loss of every hair. The case of a girl is occasionally quoted whose hair was shaved off as though by a razor, without the slightest pain or shock. Equally remarkable was the experience of a man whose hair was raised in ridges, rolled into pellets and buried deeply in the calf of the leg. On the other hand many instances have been reported in which the hair of the victim was spared, while the flesh was frightfully scorched.

If lightning were less freakish, if it always killed, or if it were always harmless, perhaps it might be easier to explain some of its vagaries. Numerous examples have been given in scientific journals of persons who have been killed but whose clothes remained absolutely intact. On the other hand, there is an equally large number of examples of men and women whose clothes have been ripped from their bodies. In one case a man's hands were burned to the bone but the gloves in which they were encased remained intact. Occasionally a victim's underwear may be charred and his coat and trousers left untouched. Sometimes clothes, and above all, shoes, are ripped off as if sheared off by some deft hand. The mayor of the little French town of Pradelles, while standing under a tree was struck by lightning. He was stripped to the

skin with the exception of one shoe, and his clothes torn to rags. According to another report, a farmer was not only left naked as a Congo savage by a bolt of lightning, but even the nails of his shoes were plucked out. Indeed, lightning seems to have a predilection for shoes. Heavy shoes are snatched from the feet, cut into shreds, and tossed off incredible distances. Thus a workman who was knocked senseless by a stroke of lightning, and later regained consciousness in his own home, to which he had been carried, asked where were the boots he had worn at the time of the accident. No one could tell him. Later they were found in the street. The soles had been torn away, and the nails had been wrenched out, although the boots were nearly new.

Miraculous Escapes.

Cases of miraculous escapes could be quoted in numbers. In 1898, a negro who was plowing a field near Lawrenceville, Virginia, perceiving that a thunder storm was rapidly approaching, unharnessed his team of horses and started for home. He mounted one horse and led the other. Both horses were killed by a bolt. The man himself was shocked, but suffered no serious injury. During the Spanish-American War, a flash struck a switchboard connected with a cluster of submarines which had been planted in the Potomac River, near Fort Washington. A thunder-storm swept over the fort. Three deep booms reverberated for miles, and water spouted from the river in three great geysers. When the storm had passed it was found that three of the mines had been fired. No one was killed.

The more facts such as these that are gathered, the more helpless we must feel when we attempt to protect our houses from the most uncertain and uncontrollable of natural forces. We have learned that a lightning-rod is not a fairy wand which magically wards off the electrical dangers of the thunder-cloud, although reliance upon it is more justifiable and sensible than an ignominious flight to a feather-bed during a storm. A building armed with a veritable phalanx of lightning-rods, erected by a university professor of electrical engineering, may be demolished by a destructive flash; and again it may be spared by very reason of its protective system.

If you are a nervous man and you wish to be reasonably safe build yourself a kind of birdcage, connect it with the ground, and sit in it when ever a thunder cloud looms on the horizon. You will also be safe on a steel battleship, provided that you stay below deck. A bank teller, doling out money from the usual grating (assuming it to be well-connected with the ground, and that it has a top as well as sides, may be regarded as a good risk from a lightning insurance company's standpoint. The nervous man sitting in his cage or cowering between decks on an iron-clad and the bank teller behind his grating must never touch the surrounding metal. Otherwise he is as likely to be killed as the rest of us.

If Lightning Could Be Harnessed.

The energy of a lightning stroke is stupendous. A flash a mile long often represents five thousand million

volts. It has been stated that if all this energy could be bottled up in a storage battery, it would be sufficient to run the electric subway trains of a metropolis for a period which has been placed at one to two hours, or to light a sixteen-candle power incandescent lamp for twenty years. It is this energy that kills, rends trees and chimneys, detaches blocks of masonry, rips open walls, knocks holes in pipes, fires haystacks, tears a man's clothes into shreds, fuses his watch-chain, and magnetises the pen-knife in his pocket.

Before such a terrible power, how helpless does man appear. It is our God who has the directing and control of these tremendous forces of Nature. "He directeth it under the whole heaven, and His lightning unto the ends of the earth."—Job xxxvii. 3. But to man He says, "Canst thou send lightnings, that they may go, and say unto thee, Here we are?"

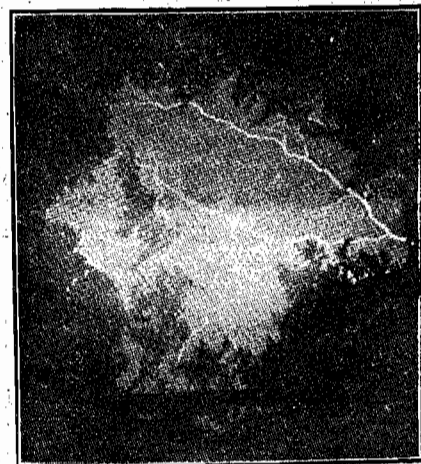
Promoted to Glory.

SISTER MRS. SHEETS, OF GANANOQUE.

Our beloved Sister, Mrs. Sheets, passed from earth to heaven on May 30th at 10.30 p. m. The funeral took place June 1st, from the house to the Gananoque Cemetery.

Rev. A. R. Orser conducted the funeral services at the house and also at the grave.

Our beloved Sister, who was seventy-one years of age, was converted in The Salvation Army when it first opened fire in Gananoque, under Captain Millie Goodall, some twenty-five years ago. One week before she passed away, she attended our Junior meeting on Sunday morning, and re-



Forked Flash, Taken in a Woodland During a Storm.

mained with us through the holiness meeting. In giving her testimony she said "I am walking in the light to-day, and am prepared and ready for my journey to that Better Land."

From the time of her conversion to the time of her death, she seemed ever to have the prize in view. Her husband predeceased her some three years ago.—L. S. Knapp, for Ensign McDonald.

FATHER WEAVER, OF ST. CATHARINES.

St. Catharines.—Just five weeks ago, Father Weaver acted as pall bearer for Brother Woodruff, and while in the Barracks at that funeral, he said he was ready to meet God and would like to be the next to go. God willed it so, for on Monday afternoon, June 14th all that was mortal of Father Weaver, was laid to rest.

He was stricken with paralysis, and was not able to talk, but as the comrades prayed and sang in the sick room, he raised his hand upward and tried to smile.

He was a wonderful trophy of God's saving grace and would often say in his testimony, "Just think of the wondrous love of Jesus as I was; but He has done it and to-day I could not live without Jesus." True, he was forgiven much, and he loved much in return. The great regret of his Christian life was the years that he had wasted. Just eleven years ago, while under the influence of drink, God came and spoke peace to (Continued on page 14.)



A Thunder-Storm in the Alps.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.



Feeding the Sacred Pigeons at Jaipur.

Jaipur is a protected native state in Rajputana, and its capital has the same name. All the houses are painted red or violet. All animals are made much of, and one of the sights is the feeding of the crocodiles in the maharajah's palace. The maharajah keeps a couple of tame panthers, which are led about with their red sun bonnets tied under their chins and their tails decorated with rings.

STAFF COLLEGE SESSION.

Twenty-seven Officers from the United States will be attending the forthcoming Session in the Staff College; twenty-three men and four women. Amongst them are one Brigadier, eight Majors, twelve Staff Captains, and six Adjutants. Ten are Divisional Officers, three Divisional Secretaries, five Divisional Young People's Secretaries, four Social, and five Headquarters' Officers. The party is expected to arrive in London on June 5th. Several other Officers who are on service abroad will also enter the College for the Session.

NORWAY.

Major and Mrs. Wik have just visited a place in the North of Norway called Henningsvaer. The resident population is only about one hundred, but during the fishing season about five thousand men make it their temporary home. Our Corps has had a good time during the past winter, and twenty new Soldiers have been added to the roll.

FINLAND.

The Helsingfors Town Council has this week passed a grant of F. Mks. 12 000 towards the support of our Social Work in the city. They have also decided to let us have a valuable site at a nominal ground rent, to which our Woodyard will be removed. It will be very convenient both for the railway and harbour.

GERMANY.

The Berlin Corps united for Ascension Day, May 20th, and Commissioner Oliphant led a great Open-air meeting in the Forest of Friedrichshagen. After some striking testimonies and the Commissioner's address, a regular prayer meeting was commenced, and no fewer than twelve

persons made their way through the crowd and publicly sought salvation. This was a great victory. At the close of the proceedings there was a torchlight procession to the railway station, led by the Divisional Band.

In the Essen Division, Lieut.-Colonel Martin led the Annual Outing at Tersteegen's Rest. About twenty souls were won for God during the day. One man confessed at the penitent-form that he had sunk so low in wickedness, that he had practically killed his wife through his cruel beatings and ill-treatment.

RESULTS OF AN OPEN-AIR MEETING.

A few weeks ago the comrades of the Charlottenburg Corps were holding an Open-air meeting near Berlin. A great crowd had gathered round, amongst which were several Social Democrats, who did their best to create a disturbance and to ridicule all that was done and said. There chanced to be a most unhappy couple amongst the throng. The man was a poor drunkard, who had been rendered so miserable through his sinful ways that he had fully made up his mind to put an end to his life by taking poison. At the open-air meeting the Spirit of God revealed to him that deliverance was to be obtained from the power of evil. At the close of the meeting the Captain announced the address of the Hall, and the man shortly afterwards made his way there and both he and his wife got soundly converted.

OPENING OF NEW RESCUE HOME AT HAMBURG.

Commissioner and Mrs. Oliphant have just opened a new Rescue Home in this important city, which will put our Work on a better footing. An influential company was present at the opening, including several members of the Hamburg Senate. The President of the Police made a striking speech about the good work the Salvation Army has already accomplished in Hamburg, and wished us every success in this new undertaking.

HOLLAND.

The Band at the flourishing Corps of Utrecht, is now twenty-five strong. They have just gone into uniform, and look very well indeed. They will figure at the coming Field Day.

ITALY.

The Comrades of Ariano and Faeto, our two detached Corps in the South of Italy, arranged for a united gathering on Ascension Day, at a spot midway between the two places. About 130 people took part, some of the aged people and children arriving

upon mules and donkeys. The whole company afterwards formed a procession to Faeto, where they stopped in front of the Hall, sang and addressed the crowds. Last Sunday seven more Soldiers were enrolled, bringing the total number of Soldiers up to 121.

KOREA.

Recently a party of ten men travelled 130 miles to Seoul, to see Colonel Hoggard with regard to commencing work in their district, in the vicinity of the ancient city of Song Do. The men remained in Seoul to study the work of the Army, and as they did not return ten other men came in search of them.

Finally, the whole Twenty came to the cross, seeking salvation for themselves, and again pleading for us to commence operations in their district. Ten of them afterwards appeared in Salvation Army caps and jackets, and persuaded the Colonel to allow them to take two of our Soldiers back with them to their district to teach them the Bible and to endeavour to get other men and women converted. One place in Korea has asked for 150 Salvation Army caps, similar to the Soldiers' caps worn in England.

INDIA and CEYLON.

Major Dayasagar (Burfoot) has recently spent a week in the Kaira District, and writes as follows:—

"I visited eleven Corps. The meetings were good on every occasion, and the people greatly impressed. In Traj, after the meeting a Bhagat (Hindu Priest) who appeared to be deeply convicted, voluntarily yielded himself to Christ. Later on I heard him defending our religion against somebody in the quarters of the Bhangi or Sweeper Caste, in a loud voice, for upwards of an hour."

UNITED STATES.

RESCUE HOME—BUFFALO.

An extra wing is being built in connection with the Rescue Home at Buffalo, at a cost of \$1,500. The addition is to provide accommodation for isolation cases and Hospital purposes. This extension has been made necessary through the Police Court Work conducted in connection with this Institution. The Court, some time ago, decided to send cases of young girls—known as first commitment cases—to our Rescue Home for a period to be determined by their discretion. The maintenance of these girls is provided for by the Authorities.

COOKERY CLASSES AT THE TRAINING HOME.

The women Cadets at present in Training in New York, are receiving



Where 200,000 Pilgrims Bathe.

The nine holy rivers of the world are supposed to pour their waters into the Mahamakam tank at Kumbakonam, Madras, and those who bathe in it are saved. This great Mahamakan festival is held once in twelve years.

practical lessons in cookery from a qualified lady cook. One afternoon per week is being devoted exclusively to these exercises. The experiment seems to be finding favour.

SOUTH AMERICA.

There is a general strike at present in Buenos Aires. Several men have been killed and a number wounded. As a consequence the streets are almost deserted. Meat, milk, bread, etc., are scarce, and prices are going up. The trams are under military protection, soldiers riding on the front and back. Naturally, the meetings are suffering a good deal on this account.

Music Competition.

Open to Musical Salvationists Throughout the World.

Our Bandsmen and other musical comrades throughout the world, will be interested to know that, in accordance with the announcement made last year, the Chief of the Staff has approved a Competition for Band Selections to be held during the current year.

As on previous occasions, the Musical Board at International Headquarters will adjudicate on the selections sent in, and cash prizes, accompanied by Certificates of Merit, will be awarded as follows:—

First Prize, £33.3.0.
Second Prize, £11.1.6.

A Certificate of Merit will be given the competitor taking the third place. There will be no competition this year for either Marches or Vocal pieces.

The Competition will be open to Salvationists of all ranks in every land, excepting persons who are employed by The Army in composing or editing music.

The selections submitted must be received in London between September 1st and 15th. Full particulars, together with conditions and Form of entry, may be obtained from the Secretary, Musical Board, 101, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.

Intending competitors are urged to make immediate application, so that they may understand exactly what the conditions of the Competition are before they commence their work.

OUR
SERIAL
STORYPOGASELSKY THE JEW
And How He Found the Messiah.

A Fascinating Story of Jewish Life, and Travel and Adventure in Many Lands.

DON'T
FAIL
TO READ
THIS
CHAPTER

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE GRAND BAZAAR.

AFTER wandering around in the Grand Bazaar of Constantinople for some time, looking at all the wonderful things exposed for sale, the four at last arrived in the street where the shops of the sellers of turbans, fezzes, hats, etc., were. Here were to be seen all manner of head dresses, piled up in bewildering confusion.

"Ah, I must buy one of those pretty red Turkish caps," said Herman. "I wonder how much they are?"

"Better let Yussuf do the bargaining," said Sven, "or else you'll get charged about four times the worth of the article."

Very soon the Turk had made a bargain with the keeper of the stall, and thus Herman came into possession of a bright red fez with a black tassel, at the cost of a few piastres.

"Now they will take me for a real Turk," he said, as he put the fez on and strutted proudly off down the street.

He had not gone far before an old Jew darted out from behind a pillar, from which he had been watching the bargaining going on, and touched him on the shoulder, saying at the same time, "My friend, I have something to show you."

"Oh, and what is that?" said Herman.

Casting a suspicious look about him the Jew pulled out from his bosom a dirty old cloth, which evidently was wrapped around something. Very slowly he began to unwrap it, his hawk-like eyes meanwhile keeping a sharp watch on the crowd around, and soon he displayed to Herman's astonished gaze, a magnificent Golconda diamond.

"What you give me for that?" he asked in a whisper.

"Ah, that is a lovely diamond!" exclaimed Herman, aloud, "I should very much like to have it."

"Sh—h—h—" said the Jew, hastily throwing a corner of the rag over the gem, and shuffling on a few paces.

"Wonder what all this secrecy is about?" thought Herman, "has the old rascal stole it? Perhaps I may get a great bargain."

He hastened after the Jew, therefore, and caught hold of his robe. "I will give you twenty piastres for it," he whispered.

"Twenty piastres!" shrieked the Jew, "Why, man, that is worth twenty thousand."

Yussuf now came up and explained to the Jew that Herman was only a poor sailor, and not a rich English milord, and that it was no use trying to sell him the diamond. The Jew thereupon shuffled off.

"How is it that such a poor old man has such a valuable treasure in his possession?" asked Herman, "has he stolen it?"

"Oh, no," said Yussuf, "he is one of the diamond merchants of the Bazaar, and goes about like that to avoid suspicion. No doubt he has gems worth millions of piastres stored away in his coffers."

"Now, if you want to see behind the scenes in this place, just come with me and I will take you to the shop of my brother, Selim."

Following the lead of Yussuf, the three sailors soon arrived at the shop of Selim, whom they found to be a stout, black-bearded Turk, very grave and dignified. At the request of Yussuf, he readily agreed to show the visitors some of his treasures, and led the way through the outer shop to a doorway concealed by heavy curtains, upon lifting which, a flight of stairs was revealed. Ascending these, they found themselves in a most gorgeous apartment, furnished

in true Oriental style, and seemingly the depository of the wealth of kings. Piles of Turkish carpets, Smyrna rugs, Persian shawls, brocades, linens, muslins, scarfs, and Oriental tapestries were stacked up all along one side of the room; upon the walls hung jewelled swords, tortoise shell and brass shields, long, curiously-shaped guns and antique coats of mail; while porcelain vases, curious bells, antique helmets, and various small arms, such as old pistols, poniards and yataghans, filled a large table in the centre of the room. Never before had the three sailors seen so many beautiful and costly articles, and they gazed round in wonderment and delight.

"Sit down, my friends," said Selim, as he seated himself cross-legged on a luxurious divan; "sit down beside me and we will enjoy a cup of coffee before we examine these articles. Many of them have strange histories, and were obtained at great cost and peril by those from whom I bought them."

He then sounded a small brass gong, and in a few seconds a youth appeared, bearing on a silver tray,

ment as Selim turned the saddle round for his inspection. It was a magnificent piece of work, richly embroidered with gold and silver, and sparkling with sapphires and diamonds arranged in the shapes of suns, moons and stars.

"Why, that alone is worth a fortune," he said, "it must have cost an immense sum."

"I obtained it very cheaply, indeed," said Selim. "It was formerly in the possession of a merchant of Bokhara, but on his way here, his caravan was attacked by a band of marauding Kurds. He and all his men were killed, and the robbers got off to the mountains with their booty. I was in the neighbourhood at the time, and upon hearing the news, I at once gathered a force and pursued the Kurds, and succeeded in routing them. Thus it was that this saddle and a good many more things came into my possession. These precious stones for instance look!" and Selim drew a sandal-wood casket towards him and lifted the lid. The three sailors peeped into the casket and saw that it was full of large, uncut gems, glowing and sparkling in all the

The three watched them in silence, and Herman, at any rate, felt a great deal of reverence for such religious people. At the conclusion of their prayers, the Turks arose very grave and dignified, as if proud of the fact that they had performed their duty as good Mussalmen.

They now prepared to depart, Yussuf lighting a small lantern for their use in the dark streets.

Upon emerging from the shop they found that the Bazaar now wore a very different aspect. Shutters were up in nearly all the shops, the chattering crowd had gone and the streets were plunged in intense darkness.

As they passed rapidly along Herman could hardly believe it was the same place he had entered a few hours before. Then it had seemed to him like a vast bee-hive, bewildering him with its noise and bustle; now he could almost imagine he was traversing an immense rabbit warren, or going through an endless succession of tunnels, in which the silence was only occasionally broken by some weird noise in the distance. Now and then he could see the glimmer of a light far ahead which, after bobbing up and down for a minute or two, would suddenly disappear; then a black form would loom up out of the darkness, and a hot breath would fan his cheek, and he had to step aside quickly to prevent being trampled upon by a passing camel, which had approached unheard.

Suddenly Yussuf turned out of the street and entered a narrow corridor, hardly three feet wide. They had not gone far along this when Herman observed that the lantern made a sudden dip.

"Be careful of the steps," called out Yussuf. The warning came none too soon for Herman almost plunged headlong down a flight of wooden steps. He was saved by the strong arm of Sven, however, and managed to safely grope his way down the steps in the semi-darkness. The party now passed through a small courtyard, and then through a long, winding passage, with damp walls and so low a roof that they were forced to bend their heads. Finally they arrived at a small door, which sprang open upon Selim touching some hidden spring, and passing through, they found themselves in one of the streets of Stamboul.

"This is a secret entrance," whispered Sven, "and is only known to a few of the great merchants. It is a short cut to the Golden Horn."

Stamboul by night is one of the darkest cities in Europe. In the principal streets are a few lamps, but they are at such a distance from each other that they scarcely pierce the gloom. The other streets are dark as caverns and no one ventures through them without a lantern in his hand. Guided by Yussuf, however, the party soon reached a lodging house where they parted company. "I will meet you here shortly after noon to-morrow," said Yussuf, "and take you to see the Mosque of St. Sophia."

(To be continued.)

PROMOTED TO GLORY.

(Continued from page 12.)

his soul, and the desire for drink was taken from him. Since that time he strove to be a good Soldier.

Our Barracks was well filled for the funeral service, which was, indeed, a very impressive one. The Band did good service both at the funeral and memorial services. Father Weaver was also a member of the Orange lodge, and some of the brethren of that order attended and took part in the ceremony.—Adjutant Hoddinott.

The weaker we feel ourselves to be the better. It is not a question of our strength, but of our faith.



Herman Came into Possession of a Bright Red Fez With a Black Tassel.

three small cups of strong black coffee, such as Turks delight in. When they had partaken of this, Selim proceeded to show the various articles of interest to his visitors.

"What do you think of this pretty blade," he said, drawing a Damascus sword from its richly jewelled sheath, and handing it to Herman.

"Ah, the pretty thing bites hard," said Herman, who had incautiously touched the edge with his finger, and received a small cut.

"Be careful," said Selim. "It was with a sword like this that the mighty Saladin cut a gauze scarf in two, as it was floating in the air so you can imagine how sharp is their edge."

"What are these golden letters on it?" asked Herman.

"They are verses from the Koran," said Selim, "and with such blades as this our warriors are invincible. Now, look at this," and he drew another sword with a diamond incrustated hilt, from a chased silver scabbard, and severed with a swift cut, a feather which he had lightly blown upward. "This is called a kandjar," he said, "and will cut through steel as if it were paper. Now look at these shields. This one, made of hippopotamus hide came from Central Africa; the one made of tortoise shell came from India, and the big brass one from China, and here is a saddle that was used in the days of the great Caliph Abroun Al Raschid."

Herman gave a gasp of astonish-

colours of the rainbow."

"Well, you certainly made a good haul when you ran after those robbers," said Sven, "I wish I could get a chance of distinguishing myself like that. I'd build a palace on the banks of the Bosphorus, and live there like a pasha for the rest of my life."

"Be content with the will of Allah, my friend," said Selim, "now I must just show you a few more things. Here is a fan made of peacock's feathers, here is a golden scent-box, this drawer is full of Tunisian scarves, and this one contains shawls from Cashmere; here is a valuable mirror (you see it is inlaid with mother-of-pearl); and here are some Chinese and Japanese cups."

"And what is this for?" asked Herman, picking up a small ivory object, shaped like a human hand.

"Oh, that is what Turks use to scratch their backs with," said Selim.

Just at that moment the dull, far-away boom of a gun was heard, announcing that it was sunset. A moment afterwards the musical call of the muezzins rang out over Constantinople, summoning the faithful to prayer. Without a moment's hesitation Yussuf and Selim spread small mats on the floor, and kneeling down with their faces turned towards Mecca commenced to perform the Mahommedan prayer ritual, not taking the slightest notice of the presence of the others.

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Salvation Songs

Holiness.

1 Lord, I make a full surrender,
All I have I yield to Thee;
For Thy love so great and tender,
Asks the gift of me.
Lord, I bring my whole affection,
Claim it, take it for Thy own;
Safely kept by Thy protection,
Fixed on Thee alone.

Lord, my will I here present Thee,
Gladly now, no longer mine;
Let no evil thing prevent me
Blending it with Thine.
Lord my life I lay before Thee,
Hear this hour the sacred vow!
All Thine own I now restore Thee,
Thine forever now.

Tune.—Anything for Jesus, B. B. 76.

2 Jesus, precious Saviour, Thou
has saved my soul,
From sin's foul corruption made me
fully whole;
Every hour I'll serve Thee, whate'er
may befall,
Till in heaven I crown Thee King
and Lord of all.

All my heart I give Thee,
Day by day, come what may;
All my life I give Thee,
Dying men to save.

From the lowly manger I will follow
Thee,
In the desert and the strife near
Thee I will be;
E'en the sufferings of the cross I will
gladly bear,
And with Thee in heaven, I a crown
shall wear.

Precious souls are dying, nerve me
for the fight,
Help me spread the glorious news—
liberty and light;
Fiercer gets the contest, Satan's
power shall fall,
Then on earth I'll crown Thee, glor-
ious Lord of all.

War and Testimony.

3 Fight on, fight on for Jesus,
Ye Soldiers of the Cross!
Lift high His royal banner—
It must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory,
His army He shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord, indeed.

The day of victory's coming.

Fight on, fight on for Jesus!
The trumpet-call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day.
Ye that are men, now serve Him,
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

Tune.—Canaan, bright Canaan, B. B.,
218.

4 Oh, what hath Jesus bought for
me?
A free and full salvation!
He groaned and died upon the tree,
To give me full salvation.
I'm happy now both night and day,
Since I gained full salvation;
No matter what the world may say,
I'll tell of full salvation.

Salvation! Salvation!—
A free and full salvation!
My Saviour died upon the tree
To give me full salvation.

For old and young for rich and poor,
A free and full salvation!
For temper there's no better cure
Than a free and full salvation.
It takes away the love of self—
A free and full salvation!
'Tis better far than fame or wealth—
A free and full salvation!

Salvation.

Tunes.—Large Song Book, 108; B. B.,
4, 6.

5 Oh, do not let thy Lord depart!
And close thine eyes against
the light;
Poor sinner, harden not thy heart,

Amidst the Pines at Dufferin Grove.

GREAT ANNUAL

Camp Meetings

WILL BE HELD AT

Dufferin Grove, Toronto,

(North of College Street),

June 19th to July 5th.

PROGRAMME OF EVENTS.—Continued.

THURSDAY, JUNE 24th.—MUSICAL FESTIVAL by the Territorial Staff Band. A splendid programme will be presented, Lt.-Colonel Howell, Leader; Brigadier Morris, Bandmaster.

FRIDAY, JUNE 25th.—HOLINESS CONVENTION, led by Brigadier Potter and Major Miller, assisted by Adj. Hancock, Lippincott Corps and Band.

SATURDAY, JUNE 26th.—GREAT INTERNATIONAL MEETING—an interesting, spectacular service, conducted by the Chief Secretary, assisted by Brigadier Bond.

SUNDAY, JUNE 27th.—COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS will lead THREE GREAT MEETINGS, at 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m., assisted by the Chief Secretary and Headquarters' Staff. The Staff Band will furnish music.

MONDAY, JUNE 28th.—A UNIQUE SERVICE, including FIRST FESTIVAL by the Territorial Young People's Band (25 performers); Commissioning of Bandmaster, Presentation of Colours and Commissions to Members, Appointment and Commissioning of Local Officers. The Chief Secretary in Command, assisted by Major W. Creighton.

TUESDAY, JUNE 29th.—A SPECIAL ADDRESS, "THE DANCE OF SALOME," by Lieut.-Colonel Southall. The Colonel will be assisted in the service by Major Phillips, Adjutant Kendall, and Temple Corps, Band, and Soldiers.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30th.—A NIGHT OF VARIETIES—Art, Music and Oratory—Conducted by Brigadier Bond, assisted by Ensign Trickey, Lisgar Street Corps and Band.

THURSDAY, JULY 1st.—DOMINION DAY.—A DAY OF SPECIAL FEATURES.—The City Forces, divided into three sections, will render special programme at 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m. COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS in Command, assisted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, and Territorial Headquarters' Staff.

FRIDAY, JULY 2nd.—Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin and Brigadier Rawling, assisted by Adjutant Mercer, Dovercourt Corps and Band. The Colonel will deliver a special address. Subject, "The Spirit-Filled Life."

SATURDAY, JULY 3rd.—CADETS' NIGHT. Brigadier Taylor in Command, assisted by Wychwood Corps and Band.

SUNDAY, JULY 4th.—BRIGHT, BREEZY AND EDIFYING MEETINGS at 11 a. m., 3, and 7 p. m. The Staff Band will render a special musical programme in the afternoon.

MONDAY, JULY 5th. — THE GRAND FINALE.

The Army's 44th Birthday. Great Spectacular Celebration. Mobilisation of City Troops. Popular programme by Massed Bands. (150 performers) under the leadership of Brigadier Morris. National Flag Display. Illuminations. Accommodation for thousands. The event of the city. Do not fail to be present. Colonel Mapp in command, assisted by the leading Staff Officers.

EXCELLENT STREET CAR SERVICE.

The College, Carlton, and Bloor and McCaul cars stop at Camp Grounds. Week-night Services Commence at 8 p. m.

Special Note.—Tent accommodation will be provided on the grounds for Officers, Soldiers, and friends. For full particulars apply early, to Brigadier Taylor, 135 Sherbourne Street, Toronto.

Thou wouldst be saved—why not to-night?

To-morrow's sun may never rise
To bless thy long-debuded sight;
This is the time—oh, then, be wise!
Thou wouldst be saved—Why not to-night?

Our blessed Lord refuses none
Who would to Him their souls unite;
Then be the work of grace begun:
Thou wouldst be saved—Why not to-night?

Tune.—While He's waiting, 290. G and Bb; Song Book No. 50.

6 Love of love so wondrous, rich
and free!
Now the King of Glory a pardon
offers thee.

Chorus.

While He's waiting, pleading, knocking.
Let Him in!

For thy heart He's waited days and years;
And thy sins, long hated, have caused Him bitter tears.

Canst thou leave His pardon still unknown?
And forget the mercy that towards thee He has shown?

MAJOR SIMCO

will visit

Petrolia—June 26th, to July 6th.
London I.—July 14th to 27th.
Stratford—July 3rd, to August 10th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER

will visit

INVERNESS—June 26th and 27th.
PORT HOOD—June 28th.
NORTH SYDNEY—June 29th.
SYDNEY—June 30th.
NEW ABERDEEN—July 1st.
LOUISBURG—July 2nd.
GLACE BAY—July 3rd and 4th.
AMHERST—July 5th.
ST. JOHN—July 6th.

BRIGADIER COLLIER

will visit

WHITNEY PIER—June 26th and 27th.
SYDNEY MINES III.—June 28th.
NORTH SYDNEY—June 29th.
SYDNEY—June 30th.
NEW ABERDEEN—July 1st.
PORT MORIEN—July 2nd.
DOMINION—July 3rd.
GLACE BAY—July 4th.
SPRINGHILL—July 5th.

BRIGADIER ADBY

THE SINGING EVANGELIST,
will visit

BELLEVILLE—June 26 to July 5.
PETERBORO—July 6 to 19.
PERTH—July 20 to 29.
SMITH'S FALLS—July 30 to Aug. 8.

BRIGADIER MOREHEN

will visit

NORTH SYDNEY—June 24th.
GLACE BAY—June 25th.
INVERNESS—June 26, 27.
PORT HOOD—June 28.
NORTH SYDNEY—June 29.
SYDNEY, June 30.
NEW ABERDEEN—July 1.
LOUISBURG—July 2.
DOMINION—July 3.
WHITNEY PIER—July 4.
TRURO—July 5.

The Revival and Musical Trio, (Led by Adjutant Habkirk.)

Engleheart and Charlton—June 25th to June 28th.
Haileybury—June 29th.
Litchford—June 30th.
Cobalt—July 1st.
Elk Lake—July 2nd, 3rd, and 4th.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Backus, Eastern Province—
St. John I. June 26, 27; Carleton, June 29; Fairville, June 3.
Captain Bunton—West Ont. Prov.—
Ingersoll, June 26-28; St. Thomas, June 29, 30; Ridgetown, July 1, 2.
Leamington, July 3-5; Kingsville, July 6, 7; Essex, July 8, 9; Windsor, July 10-12.
Bothwell, July 13, 14; Chatham, July 15, 16; Dresden, July 17-19; Wallaceburg, July 20, 21; London I., July 22; London II., July 23.
Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.—
Sherbrooke, June 25-27.

Why the Snakes Came.

The following incident is related in connection with Pandita Samabai's work in India:—

"At one time God allowed us to have a regular siege series of snake-bites. We had fourteen cases in five or six months. So we gathered together for prayer that God would stop this. My mother was led to speak to us about it, and she said, 'I notice that one has been bitten from that division, and one from that, and so on. Now we had better see what the Bible says about snake-bites and the accompanying circumstances.' We turned to Numbers xxi., and found that it comes through common murmuring, and mother said, 'Now, there must have been murmuring in our midst about something.' And it was found that there had been. Many things had to be put right, and then the Lord delivered us from the snakes."